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ALE COLLEGE.

New Haven, Conn. June 6th, 1882.

TTS & CO., Gentlemen.

a careful consideration of the formula of ket Bitters" prepared by you, I am unable nything of a *Mineral or deleterious nature* redients entering into its composition. Very Truly Yours,

William D. Anderson, M. D.

New Haven, Conn. June 8th, 1882.

TTS & CO.,

ng examined the formula, and subjected analysis the preparation known as Bitters," I hereby certify to the fact that o Mineral or poisonous substance, and is excellent material.

V. M. DOW, M. D.

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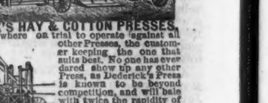

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wasting away with Consumption, Age, or weakness, you will find the Tonic a orating Medicine that Never Intoxicates

se without signature of Hoster & Co. at dealers in drugs. Large Saving Buying $1 Size.

HEREBY GIVEN, That the sub- has been duly appointed Executor of nd testament of James W. North, late n the County of Kennebec, deceased, e undertaken that trust by giving bond irects:—All persons, therefore, having nst the estate of said deceased, are de- the same for settlement, and all in- estate are requested to make imme- to JAMES W. NORTH. 35*

HEREBY GIVEN, That the subscrib- been duly appointed Executors of the testament of Richard D. Rice, late of the County of Kennebec, deceased, ave undertaken that trust by giving w directs: All persons, therefore, hav- gainst the estate of said deceased, are hibit the same for settlement; and all said estate are requested to make im- ent to ALBERT D. RICE. 35* 3. SAMUEL TITCOMB.

EC COUNTY.—*In Probate Court, held ata, on the second Monday of July,*

SMITH, Guardian of Roy C. Smith, of said county, minor, having petitioned sell the following real estate of said proceeds to be placed on interest, viz.: st of said ward in house and lot situ- village, on Western avenue and Wayne;

That notice thereof be given three tively prior to the second Monday of in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper ties, that all persons interested may urt of Probate then to be holden at show cause, if any, why the prayer of hould not be granted.

EMERY O. BEAN, *Judge.* OWARD OWEN, *Register.*

EC COUNTY.—*In Probate Court, held ta, on the 3d Monday of July, 1882.*

G. THORNE, Administratrix on the ard B. Thorne, late of Augusta, in deceased, having presented her ac- of administration of said estate for o her petition for distribution of prop-

That notice thereof be given three tively prior to the second Monday of in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper ties, that all persons interested may Probate Court then to be held at above cause, if any, why the same allowed. EMERY O. BEAN, *Judge.* OWARD OWEN, *Register.* 35*

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Maine Farmer.

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Vol. L. Augusta, Maine, Thursday Morning, August 10, 1882. Number 38.

Fair Calendar—1882.

New England, Worcester, Sept. 5-8.
Maine State, Lewiston, Sept. 26-8.

COUNTY FAIRS.

Cumberland, Presumpscot Park, Sept. 19th-22d.
Oxford, Paris, Oct. 3-5.
Waldo and Penobscot, Monroe, Oct. 4-5.
Waldo, Belfast, Oct. 3-5.
Knox, Rockport, Oct. 3-5.
Lincoln, Oct. 3-5.
W. Penobscot, Exeter, Sept. 26-27.
No. Knox, Washington, Oct. 10-12.
Piscataquis Central, Foxcroft, Oct. 3-5.
Franklin, Farmington, Oct. 10-12.
West Somerset, Oct. 3-4.
Washington County, Pembroke, Sept. 27-28.

TOWN FAIRS.

Buxton and Hollis, Sept. 26-28.
Cumberland Farmers' Club, West Cumberland, Sept. 20-22.
Scarboro and Cape Elizabeth Farmers' Club, Pleasant Hill, Sept. 19-20.
Chesterville, Sept. 20-21.

The Army Worm or Caterpillar.

We present our readers this week with a cut showing the different stages of development of the caterpillar commonly called the "army worm." Judging from items recently seen in the papers, there is much ignorance with regard to the character of the so-called "worm." Since his appearance here, one of our city papers speaks or eggs found where the pest had been committing ravages on the Insane Hospital farm as "doubtless being the eggs of the army worm." We repeat, the so-called army worm is a caterpillar, and when it becomes possible for geese to give milk and for ducks to suckle their young, perhaps it may become possible for a caterpillar to lay eggs; certainly not before. It is the little brown moth with wings into which the army worm finally changes that provides for the propagation of its species by depositing its eggs.

The moth of the army worm (*Leucania unipuncta*) flies in the night time, and so is rarely seen by man. This moth, as shown in the accompanying sketch, (Fig. 1), is very plain and unadorned in its appearance, of a rusty grayish-brown, peppered with black scales, and with an oblique row of ten black dots running towards the apex, and a small white discal spot near the center of its fore-wings. It expands a little over 1 1-2 inches. A further examination of Fig 1 shows A as the male moth, B abdomen of the male, natural size also, C the eye, D base of the male antenna, E base of the female antenna enlarged. Of the early history of the caterpillar we know but little, for it is never observed until it attains considerable size. Because it appears in large numbers, the popular idea is that it comes in some mysterious way, but the real facts are very simple. The parent moth deposits its eggs—and she has several hundreds of them—among fresh herbage of a kind suitable to the wants of her offspring. The young succulent leaves of the barley proved just such as were wanted, and to such her instinct led her; their natural habitat is probably the wild grasses of our swamps, but this cultivated herbage is much better and far more abundant. These eggs are probably placed on the under side of the leaves, and in clusters, where they remain until hatched. In such a position the young obtain abundance of food, and are protected from the hot sun by the cool green leaves. While small they can eat but little, and consequently the damage done is not apparent. In a short time, however, they become large and their voracity increases; the herbage among which they were bred is all devoured and hunger drives them forth in search of new pastures, spreading in every direction, they eat as they go, in front there are waving fields of green, behind, a tract of desert as clean swept as if burnt, unless weeds had previously usurped the place of the crop, and these are usually left standing memorials of poor farming.

The army worm is an epicure and therefore unlike the grasshopper and locust. When in moderate numbers they are more choice in the selection of their food than they can be where the fields are overrun by their hordes, then they select the tenderest blades of some favorite grass or grain, leaving the midrib of the leaf untouched, but when, in the "struggle for life," each has to do the best it can for subsistence; nearly all grasses or grains come alike welcome, and all but the hard stems are devoured. In the barley field all the blades are eaten and the caterpillar ascends the stalk to the very top, and finishes by biting off nearly all the grains and letting them fall to the ground. As they do not eat the grain this may be looked upon as wanton destruction. In the wheat and other grain fields, they often cut off the ears and let them fall to the ground. The only cause for this seems to be that they eat a portion of the finer parts of the peduncle or stalk. If the grain is cut previous to the worm leaving the field, and left out to dry, the insects still continue feeding on the cut grain, and thousands may be found during the heat of the day, sheltered beneath the swath or bundles, so that it becomes necessary to remove the grain as soon as possible after cutting.

The resting time of the army worm is during mid-day. Their feeding time, morning, evening and night, and at these times they also travel. When resting they are usually coiled up in circle or snake fashion. When traveling they move at a moderate pace, avoiding all steep places if possible, and preferring level land. They can climb well enough if the ground is firm or covered with herbage, but if loose and friable they lose their footing and fall back while endeavoring to climb any steep ridge. When arrived at their full growth they enter the ground to the depth of an inch or more, or burrow beneath some fence rail, old log, or loose turf, and there form an oval cell by rolling their bodies around several times, the sides of the cell being probably slightly consolidated by some secretion of the caterpillar, but the walls are always friable and easily broken. In a day or two they cast their skins and become a light brown pupa that becomes darker in a few days, and is finally of a deep mahogany brown color, and in this condition is quite inert, unless handled, when they will jerk about violently. In this state they do no harm, as they cannot eat. While in the caterpillar state the army worm casts its skin often, and slightly changes its color, being nearly black when young, and much lighter when full grown. In from 14 to 20 days, the pupa bursts its bonds and comes forth a light brownish moth, a decided night-flier. The males seek their mates and after copulation the females select a spot for the deposition of their eggs. It is not positively known how many broods of army worms there are in a year, but there is no doubt there are at least two, for the moths hatched in mid-summer deposit their eggs immediately after, and the last brood must remain either in the caterpillar or pupa state throughout the winter. The perfect insect being as stated a night-flier, will enter a lighted room through an open window in the evening. They probably feed on the honey of flowers, although the great object with them is the continuance of their species. After this is effected, the parents soon die. No moth ever yet saw her children.

Figure 4 in our illustration, shows at A the end of the abdomen of the army-worm moth, denuded and showing at rest the ovipositor or organ by which the eggs are deposited; B the same, with ovipositor extended; E and F refractile subjoints; H the eggs, all enlarged. Eggs at natural size are represented by G. Fig. 3 in the accompanying sketch shows the mature army worm. The chrysalis of the army worm, as represented by Fig. 2, is of a mahogany-brown color, and tipped at the end with a short spine. The chrysalis of the army worm of the Eastern States varies in size, being usually smaller than that of Western origin, and the spine is double or cleft at the apex.

After a field is attacked, the usual remedy as recently stated by us is ditching. On level ground also, the roller has sometimes been effectually used. Of course this cannot succeed as well where the ground is rough and uneven, for the worms always take shelter in the hollows. The best time to roll is while the worms are feeding, and up among the leaves, for then they are sure to be crushed; at other times they are sheltered, and a great number will escape. Anything applied to a field for the purpose of making the foliage distasteful or poisonous to the caterpillars, would ruin the crop and involve great danger both to man and stock; better far to burn the crop at once. As soon as the crop is removed from an infested field, turn in all the hogs you can, and also chickens and turkeys; ducks will do a great deal of good, by searching for and eating the caterpillars. All these animals will eat the fallen grain, and thus save it in making flesh and fowl. Sheep turned into the field will kill many of the worms by trampling upon them, especially will this be the case if the flock is large. If crows and blackbirds are visiting the fields, do not let them be disturbed; there never was a crow or blackbird that would not prefer a fat caterpillar to a grain of corn, oats or wheat.

The army worm in history is about as follows. The earliest mention of him in this country was in 1743, when "there were millions of devouring worms in armies, threatening to cut off every green thing." Again in 1770 it spread over New England in alarming numbers. According to one chronicler it invaded nearly all parts of New Hampshire and Massachusetts. Eleven years after it appeared again and excited much alarm, but this time its numbers were but few. In 1790 its ravages are again recorded in Connecticut, but its existence was short, all dying in a few weeks. Their next appearance in the eastern States was in 1817, after an interval of twenty-seven years. Its next appearance in any considerable numbers was after a lapse of forty-four years from the last-mentioned date, namely, in the summer of 1861. This time it spread over a large part of New England, the Middle and Western States, and a large portion of the Southern States.

The following account of the appearance of the pest in Maine in 1861, is from the MAINE FARMER of August 15 of that year. It will be noticed that Dr. Holmes has some doubts about its being the true army worm of the South and West, regarding it as a variety of cut-worm. He expresses the same opinion with greater emphasis in subsequent articles; from the description, however, we think it was the same species that is troubling the farmers now, and that it is the true army worm.

"We last week, on the authority of a correspondent in North Berwick, announced the appearance of the army worm in York county. Since then we have received intelligence of the commencement of its ravages in other sections of the State. A gentleman informs us that the worm was discovered at work last week in the fields of Ebenezer Cobb, Esq., of Union, and was doing much damage to the crops. The Bangor Whig mentions its simultaneous appearance on Sunday and Monday, 6th and 6th inst., in various parts of the city. They were first observed in a field of barley on State street, belonging to J. Wingate Carr. Two acres of oats belonging to Mr. Wall, near the railroad, in good condition on Monday, were found stripped on Tuesday morning—nothing but the bare stalks left, with a few of the heads. Mr. Sawyer of Ellsworth reports that these destructive worms had appeared in that and the adjoining town of Waltham, and are committing great ravages in the grain and corn fields. As yet we hear nothing of its appearance in our immediate vicinity, but have no idea that any portion of the State is to be exempted from a visitation of similar character. There may be some doubt, however, whether this worm is the army worm proper, which has overrun the South and West, during the present season, although perhaps equally destructive in its ravages. The Whig describes it as of caterpillar form, nearly black in color, from three-fourths of an inch to an inch and a quarter in length; and a gentleman who saw the worm in Union, says it is nearly black, and very nearly resembling the common apple tree caterpillar."

In the subsequent issue, that of August 23, 1861, the MAINE FARMER says:

We hear of the appearance and ravages of this destructive insect in many parts of the State—in Somerset, Hancock, Washington, Lincoln, York and other counties. The Ellsworth American, speaking of their ravages in that vicinity says: "It is beyond the power of pen to describe the sickening, devastating sight. The whole surface of earth, every spire of corn and wheat, every shrub, bush and branch, the fences, outbuildings, and dwelling houses, were literally covered. Their numbers were untold—as we walked on the ground they would crush, crush, at every step under our feet."

It is hoped that most of our grain crop not already destroyed will escape its visits, as the period in which it usually works has about expired, and it has nearly reached its breeding season. We see it stated that in the course of the present month, the worm will leave the ground in the moth state, when any precaution that can be taken to destroy them will be available. The schemes propounded are, in the daytime to place dishes of sweetened water in the fields where they have made their appearance, into which the moths will fly to their destruction; and in the evening, to build fires around their haunts into which the moths will fly and be consumed.

The Prospect in Maine.

The special reports from our correspondents which appear in this issue, give a very flattering view of the agricultural situation in this State. The hay crop is immense and was probably never secured in as good condition. The weather throughout was all that could be desired and hay was generally secured without wet and in the very best condition. The importance of this valuable hay crop can hardly be overestimated. It will enable our farmers to winter all their young stock which they should do, as the high prices have reduced the amount of stock in this State much below the average, and will also leave a good margin for sale. Our reports were generally written before the effects of the drouth began to be seriously felt. Grain is stout grown and covers the ground so well that a good yeild will doubtless be had, notwithstanding the dry weather. Potatoes have a fine growth and though the bugs have been exceedingly troublesome, they have been overcome and we shall doubtless have a good crop. Late planted fields may be affected by the drouth. Corn is backward but the hot weather the last half of July and the first part of this month has given it a great boom, and if the remainder of the season shall be favorable and early frosts do not damage it, we shall have a fair crop of this important cereal. The apple crop will not be as heavy as was indicated earlier in the spring. We shall doubtless have enough for home use and some to spare, and those who have fruit to sell will be likely to get a good price.

As a whole, the result of the season's operations in Maine are encouraging and much more favorable than the spring months promised. The first half of the season was too cold and wet for all crops but grass, and it looked at one time as though corn would be an entire failure. But with the advancing season, the aspect of things has materially changed, and farmers can now look forward to the near harvest with reasonable hopes of getting a fair return for their work. Feed in pastures is reported excellent from every quarter, and our dairying interests were never in a more prosperous condition. Cheese factories invariably report an unusual flow of milk, and butter and cheese have borne a good price through the season. Stock has also had an abundance of feed and is in fine condition.

The range of the army worm has been circumscribed and its ravages confined to few localities. On some farms the damage done has been very serious, resulting in the loss of large fields of grain, while on others it is slight. Its depredations for this season let us hope are nearly at an end, and we have reason to be thankful that we have not suffered from this terrible pest as they have in other sections of the country where it has taken almost every green thing in its course, changing verdant fields into dry wastes, and leaving nothing but desolation in its path. We are under great obligations to our correspondents for their prompt and intelligent returns which have enabled us to lay before our readers the harvest prospects throughout the whole State.

Lumber Supply.

The Commissioner of the Census has issued bulletins number fifteen and sixteen which relate to the pine and spruce lumber supply of the three principal lumbering New England States. The statistics have been gathered by Prof. Sergeant and of course only approximate the facts, as absolute accuracy in matters of this kind is impossible. The estimate of the number of feet, board measure, of merchantable spruce and pine standing in the State of Maine, May 31, 1880, was as follows:

	Pine.	Spruce.
Basin of St. John's River and tributaries.....	75,000,000	1,400,000,000
Basin of Penobscot river and tributaries.....	100,000,000	1,600,000,000
Basin of Kennebec river and tributaries.....	50,000,000	1,000,000,000
Basin of Androscoggin river and tributaries...	50,000,000	500,000,000
Basin of St. Croix, Machias, Narraguagus and Union rivers and other small streams.....	200,000,000	550,000,000
Total.....	475,000,000	5,000,000,000
Cut for the census year ending May 31, 1880.....	158,925,000	301,000,000

The quite large areas in York and some other counties where the old growth has been cut off and a second growth has started, are not included in the above. He adds that the system of cutting the large trees and of carefully protecting the remainder prevails in Maine, thus insuring the permanence of the supply. In New Hampshire, the old growth pine is practically exhausted, and the spruce of any account is limited to three counties and is estimated as follows:

Counties.	No. of Feet.
Carroll.....	80,000,000
Coos.....	1,000,000,000
Grafton.....	450,000,000
Total.....	1,510,000,000
Cut for the census year ending May 31, 1880, (including 26,000,000 feet sawed in the Connecticut river, in Massachusetts).....	183,175,000

The second growth pine furnished a cut of 99,400,000 feet during the census year. It is estimated that the spruce and pine forests of New Hampshire contain 33,750,000 cords of hard wood, and 165,000,000 feet of hemlock. The estimated amount of merchantable spruce timber standing in Vermont, May 31, 1880, is as follows:

	No. of Feet.
Valley of the Connecticut river.....	575,000,000
Green Mountain range.....	280,000,000
Total.....	755,000,000
Cut for the census year ending May 31, 1880, (excluding 16,101,000 feet imported from Canada).....	199,686,000

The old growth white pine in Vermont is practically exhausted, but in 1880 the cut of second growth is estimated at 6,505,000 feet, board measure.

An Intelligent Opinion.

Prof. Samuel Johnson of the Michigan Agricultural College, one of the best, if not the very best institution of the kind in the country gives the following as his idea of the value of ensilage, from experiments made there:

"I was not at all sanguine, when we began the experiment, as to the decided merits of ensilage as claimed by many writers, but I have been much pleased with the result of the feeding. The convenience in handing the prepared fodder; the large amount that can be stored in a small place; the avidity with which cattle eat it, and thrive and grow when a meal ration is fed with it; the fact that it can be stored in a wet time, during lowery weather, when fodder could not be cured; the furnishing of succulent food for the stock during our long winters at small cost,—these are some of the reasons that led me to think the ensilaging of corn especially will prove to be a practical and profitable method of preparing food for stock. I think it may take the place of roots and be a cheap substitute for them. I am disposed to believe that best results will be secured by feeding one daily ration of dry fodder in connection with ensilage. The experiment shows that it is not a complete food ration. A meal ration adapted to the animal for the desired result, must be fed with it. The last winter was exceptionally favorable for the feeding of fodder of this character, on account of its extreme mildness, the mean temperature being about 28 degrees during the time embraced in the feeding. With severe weather the results might be less favorable.

Fig. 1—Army Worm Moth.

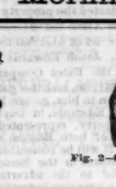

Fig. 2—Chrysalis.

Fig. 3—Army Worm.

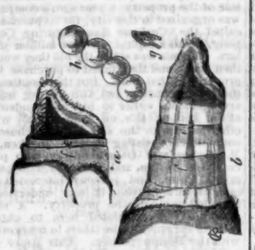

Fig. 4—Eggs and Ovipositor.

PHASES OF THE ARMY WORM.

The Crops.

The latest complete reports of the National Department of Agriculture on the condition of the crops shows there is an increased area of potatoes in nearly every State and Territory, the natural effect of the high price. This increase amounts to about seven per cent. The condition is also high, falling little short of 100 anywhere, and averaging 102.

There is an increase in breadth of sweet potatoes, especially in the southern States west of the Mississippi. The condition is high south and west of South Carolina, but not up to the average in any Atlantic State north of South Carolina.

The acreage of tobacco is nearly the same as in 1881. The condition is high in Kentucky, Tennessee and North Carolina, but below the average in the Connecticut Valley, Maryland and Virginia.

In sorghum there is some increase of area in the South, a small decrease north of the Ohio, with a small advance west of the Missouri. The condition is somewhat below the average generally, except in the Southern States.

Apples and peaches will be fully abundant. The Delaware and Maryland crop of peaches may exceed 4,000,000 baskets. A medium crop will be gathered in the Michigan, Illinois and Missouri peach regions. The condition of the fruit is better west of the Mississippi than in the Ohio valley. As usual, there is great local variation in condition.

In relation to the crops of the western States it may be stated that the week has been exceedingly favorable. Corn has never grown better. The small grain harvest has been pursued with vigor, and the hay crop has been secured in good shape, and is most excellent in quality.

The General Outlook.

From all the information that can now be gathered, the yield of wheat the present year will not be less than 500,000,000 bushels or about the same as in 1880. At the outside our total requirements for food and seed during 1882-83 will not be over 305,000,000 bushels, which would leave an exportable surplus of 195,000,000 bushels, while the old stock now in the country added to this would allow us to export during the present crop year fully 200,000,000 bushels and still carry over into the following year a balance of probably 15,000,000 bushels or more. The highest amount of wheat ever exported in one year was 186,000,000 bushels, and that during a year when the crops of almost every European country had partially failed, and before India had begun to ship largely, and, moreover, it was a season of a very short yield in Russia; so that we may feel assured of having enough wheat this year, under ordinary circumstances, to meet all the requirements of Europe. At the same time, it seems to be an admitted fact that Europe will need much larger importations than last year, as her granaries are nearly bare of stock, and her crop prospects are not very promising.

Correspondents' Notes and Queries.

An abstract of the Meteorological Observations taken at the Maine State College of Agriculture and the Mechanic Arts, for the month of July, 1882:

Lat. 44° 54' 2" N. Lon. 68° 40' 11" W.
Altitude above the sea, 129 feet.

Mean temperature,	68°.76
Maximum "	90°.0
Minimum "	47°.3
Mean of warmest day, (25th,)	78°.4
Mean of coldest day, (1st,)	53°.7
Mean per centage of cloudiness,	.48
Amount of rain,	3.10 in.
Direction and force of winds:—N. W. & W., .32; S. W. & S., .38; S. E. & E., .16; N. E. & N., 14.	
Mean height of barometer in inches,	29.836
Maximum " "	30.304
Minimum " "	29.464
Mean force of vapor sufficient to sustain a column of mercury in height,	.536in.
Mean humidity of the atmosphere,	.75

Please kindly give opinion through the FARMER of the safety or otherwise, of eating peas grown among potatoes, where Paris Green was used when the peas were in bloom, and oblige. Can any harm come from the dry potato tops if left on the ground where cattle run when digging?

Vassalboro'. G. TABER.

We do not think peas would be poisoned under the circumstances given above. Paris Green when applied to potatoes tops is soon washed out and into the ground where in a short time it becomes inert and harmless. There is a possibility that some of the poison might remain in the dried potato vine, but cattle would not be very likely to eat such vines. We advise great caution, however, in the use of all poisons upon the farm and about the house.

Maine Crop Prospects.

A GREAT HAY CROP GATHERED IN FINE CONDITION. — CORN AND POTATOES BACKWARD, BUT COMING FORWARD WELL.—THE BUGS SUCCESSFULLY FOUGHT.—DEVASTATION BY THE ARMY WORM CIRCUMSCRIBED.—FEED IN THE PASTURES UP TO THIS TIME LUXURIANT, BUT THE EFFECTS OF THE DROUTH BEGINNING TO BE FELT.—CHEESE FACTORIES HAVE DONE WELL.—THE FARMERS SPEAK FOR THEMSELVES. — SPECIAL REPORTS TO THE MAINE FARMER FOR AUGUST FIRST.

AROOSTOOK VALLEY. The season so far has been very favorable to the farmer. May was regarded as being cold and unfavorable. The first of June vegetation was backward, and some farmers were desponding, and were late in putting in their seed, but June and July have been unusually favorable in bringing forward all kinds of crops. There was no June frost, and here all kinds of berries are in abundance. There was plenty of wet and hence the hay crop is excellent. Many of our best farmers here told me it was never better in appearance. They say there is more and better hay than ever before. Very little of the hay has been injured in harvesting. The potato crop is unusually promising. A large average was planted, and the farmers are anticipating a large crop. Wheat and oats are very fine. The apple trees blossomed finely, although late in the season, and I notice that the trees are bearing much fruit. Every green thing has grown wonderfully during July, and the prospect was never better for having the most abundant harvest ever known in Aroostook. All kinds of farm produce brings a high price, and if any people in the world have reason to be satisfied with life and the means they have of living, it is the farmers of the Aroostook valley. I doubt if the far famed and much written and talked about Genesee valley, of New York, is or ever was a finer country for a farmer than is the Aroostook valley of Maine. DANIEL STICKNEY.

ANDOVER. Thus far the season has been very favorable for securing the hay crop, and the quality will be above the average. On the whole, the quantity is below an average, for while some are securing an extra yield, others are cutting only from one-half to two-thirds of the usual amount. Some are just finishing haying, while others have large fields yet to cut. Hoed crops made an unusual growth the past month, and seldom look better at this date of the season. Corn was beginning to silk the 27th ult., more than a week earlier than I saw any silking last season. Apparently, the yield of grain will be large. Grasshoppers are thicker than for several years, and are doing some damage. Feed in pastures is good, and stock is doing well.

E. M. BAILEY.

AVON. Farmers are busy with their haying; some will finish this week, others are just under way. The crop is larger than was anticipated July 1st, but many farms will fall below the average. Corn is growing finely now, getting finely spindled out. Potatoes are looking very well; there has not been as many bugs this season, so far, as for several before. Sowed crops are looking well. Apples have fallen off badly, and there will not be as good a crop as was looked for. O. S. V.

ANSON. Hay is cut in fine order, an average crop. Corn is doing remarkably well; it is nearly as forward as last year at this date; many corn fields silked out the last of July. Potatoes bid fair for a good crop. Good apple crop may be expected; more breadth of beans planted than usual. Beans never looked better. The grain crop at this date never looked better. Pastures hold out well.

SAM'L W. TINKHAM.

BRUNSWICK. The past month we have been highly favored with frequent rain and warm weather, and all kinds of vegetation has made rapid progress. Haying is about finished, and our farmers have harvested more than they have in any one year for ten years past, and the favorable weather has enabled them to get it in better condition than usual. Several farmers tell me they cut one third more than last year. Corn and potatoes are looking finely, and with favorable rain a good crop will be harvested. A fair crop of apples is promised, and small fruit is abundant. It is estimated that there are 50,000 bushels of blueberries on our plains, and they are selling for canning purposes at ten cents per quart, giving to fast pickers two dollars a day wages. T. S. M.

NO. BELGRADE. The hay crop is nearly all secured, and in the best of order—no damaged hay—and it is safe to say the crop is ten per cent. above the average. Wheat, hardly up to the average; oats are looking well and bid fair for an extra yield; barley is looking well thus far. Corn is thrifty, but late, at least ten days behind. Beans are looking well and seem to be free from rust. A light crop of apples may be expected, as many are dropping from the trees. Small fruits are scarce, and most kinds of garden truck does not look very promising. Pasturage still looks fair for the season. Grapes are late, but may be a fair crop. A. E. FAUGHT.

BOLSTER MILLS. Most of the farmers in this vicinity have finished cutting their hay, a large amount having been harvested during the past week, in excellent condition. The hay crop is somewhat above an average crop. Corn, potatoes, wheat and grain of all kinds look finely, and there is a prospect of abundant crops. A. B. L.

BOWDOINHAM. An unusually large hay crop is secured in good condition. Early grain is about ready to be cut, and appears to be well-filled. Corn, especially, the later planted, is needing rain very much; and if the drouth continues long, the potato crop will be seriously injured.

T. B. READ.

CENTRAL PENOBSCOT. Farmers have nearly finished haying, and have cut a large crop. Old fields are better than last year, and on newly seeded land there is a heavy burden. Corn looks well, and is growing fast, and all crops are as promising as usual. Some kind of an insect is eating the foliage on the juniper trees, so that whole swamps look as if the trees were dead. W.

CHARLOTTE. Apple blossoms blighted in some in localities, so crop will not be as heavy as first appearances indicated. I never saw the hay crop look better. I hear that good hay well cured was sold in Calais as low as $8 per ton. All other crops are looking finely. Potatoe bugs are plenty and most growers are using Paris green. I have seen statements that the dried and ground blossoms of Pyrethrum cinerariaefolium, or Dalmation Insect Powder, is an effective and not very expensive remedy. If it would grow in our climate, why would it not be well to plant the seeds among the potatoes, and let the wind blow the pollen and aroma over the bugs.

HENRY A. SPRAGUE.

DENNYSVILLE. Haying about finished; the crop is one of the best (if not the best) for a number of years. Last year there was a very large crop of hay, but compared with it, this year's crop is from a quarter to a third larger, and it has been stored in the very best condition. Grain looks as well as it can, the army worm has made it appearance, but has not done much damage yet. Paris green is in much demand, the supply being exhausted. Beans promise well. Pasturage excellent. Tell us the reason why lambs and sheep are so poor with such excellent feed. Farmers are feeling first-rate. GRANGER.

EAST DIXFIELD. The hay crop in this vicinity is mostly secured, and is nearly an average crop, having made a good growth all through July. Feed is good in pastures, and stock are doing well. Corn has made a great growth, and is now silking. Potatoes seldom look better at this time of year than they do now. Most of the grains looking well, but some complaint of wheat rusting. The apple crop will be light.

S. P. B.

FAIRFIELD. Our hay crop has nearly all been harvested, and is in fine condition. While others complain of a short crop, we are rejoicing in one larger than for several years. The deep, fertile soil of Fairfield is proving itself this year. Corn is, of course, late, but coming on rapidly and looking well. Grain of all kinds looks well and is ripening fast. Potatoes are sadly afflicted by the bugs, but looking finely and promising a heavy yield. Those who succeeded in early planting are now harvesting their crop for $2.00 per bushel. Fruit crop will be fair, not large. If we are spared the visitations of army worms and early frosts, the farmers will have cause to rejoice in a bountiful harvest. The pastures show the effect of the dry, hot weather of the past few weeks, but the showers of Wednesday have done great good. Cattle and sheep are looking well. The severe fire has materially crippled the business of the town for a time, but the water power is too valuable, and too centrally located, to long remain idle, and within the next year we hope to see the business interests increased.

T.

NO. FAYETTE. The hay crop in Fayette is full an average, and has been secured in fine condition. Corn is backward, but is growing finely, and promises a good yield if weather remains favorable. Grain looks well, especially oats. Early planted potatoes look well. Many were planted late, and are backward. Pasturing is good, and stock is thriving. Cherries are scarce. Apples will be plenty. C. R.

LISBON FALLS. Hay crop fine, and of best quality; corn and potatoes looking well, but need rain badly; grain looks well. Stock looking well; feed good in pastures, but needs rain. J. H. D.

GARDINER, (OAKLANDS). Hay all secured in fine condition. Amount more than 25 per cent. in excess of last year, and probably the best hay ever harvested on Oaklands. Corn planted very late, but has grown wonderfully, is now spindled out. Early corn in silk for more than a week. Potatoes very promising, early ones good size and quality. Magnificent promise for oats, which are ripening fast. G.

HAMPDEN. An abundant crop of hay generally well cured. Wheat, barley and oats look promising, with no indication of rust, and where not thinned by the wet about sowing time, will be more than an average crop, provided not pinched by rust. Corn has had a good July, and has improved wonderfully. Some fields failed to come up well, when planted before the heavy rains, and are thin, but so filled with suckers to nearly cover the ground when four feet apart. Less potatoes planted than usual, and generally planted late, but are coming forward rapidly. A fair crop of apples, but not what the blossoms promised. Army worms approaching, and in full force on the city farm, Bangor.

D. BROWN.

HALLOWELL. Hay crop all secured, condition perfect and quantity large. Corn that was planted early and on good land is now nearly fully grown and looking splendidly, but late planted, though growing finely, is still behind the times. Potatoes will be abundant if we have timely rains. The vines are strong and vigorous, and give no signs of blight or rust at present. The wheat crop in this vicinity will be one of the largest and finest for several years, providing the present sharp, dry spell does not continue. The apple crop will be light.

W. P. A.

HOULTON. Our hay season, just now closing, has been as fine as could be, and the hay is got in prime condition. The amount will exceed that of last year. The potatoes are now in blossom, and promise full returns. The average in our section is very large. The grains are all headed out. No appearance of rust up to this date. The Nickerson Factory is in daily receipt of 6,400 lbs of milk. FRANCIS BARNES.

MAYSVILLE CENTRE. Farmers about half done haying; have had two weeks of good hay weather, which has enabled farmers to secure a large amount of the best quality hay. Grain crops are doing finely, and promising an abundant harvest. Potatoes are ten days late, but the seed came remarkably well, so that they are very even, and growing rapidly; there will be a large crop if the rust don't take them too early. Bugs are plenty, but Paris green kills them; by killing the first crop, we fear no danger from what may come after. Pastures are good. Cheese factories are running to about their full capacity. Beef and lambs selling high, and farmers generally are happy.

E. E. PARKHURST.

MONSON. The recent warm weather with frequent showers has started vegetation forward wonderfully. Wheat and oats look promising, corn is backward. The potatoe beetle did not appear on the potatoe vines until after they were hoed. Paris green has been applied, and they are now looking splendidly. The apple crop looks promising. The grain is scarce, and is abundant, and stock is in good flesh. Haying commenced on the 17th of July with a bountiful supply of grass.

JAMES WYMAN.

NORWAY. A large part of the hay crop secured in good order, of a nice quality, and quantity middling. Grain is promising a good crop and growing very fast. Corn booming this hot weather. Potatoes are having a hard struggle with beetles. Apples will have a plenty of room, as they are very scattering on the trees. Blueberries very plenty, considering the cold, backward spring. Farm crops are promising well, and with August and September warm, good crops will be gathered.

M. J. R.

NORTH WEST KENNEBEC. This week will finish the haying, one of the largest crops—certainly more than the average, more than last year, good quality and got in good condition. Corn is growing fast, good color but backward, except some that was planted early, before the great rains; that is looking well. If Venor will keep the frost off till the 20th of September, we shall have good corn. Grain is looking well except on very wet ground, where it was drowned; grain won't grow in mud and water. Potatoes are looking well, beetles very plenty; a sight of Paris green used. Apples, I think, will not be as plenty as we were looking for when they were in bloom. They have fallen off very badly the last two or three weeks. Feed is good in the pastures; stock is doing well, cows giving a good flow of milk. We have no butter or cheese factory in Mt. Vernon, but there is as good butter and cheese made here as in any town in the county. Beef is selling well; good horses are in good demand. Wood there has not been much stir about at our place. From what I

Maine Farmer.

Augusta, August 10, 1882.

TERMS OF THE MAINE FARMER.

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Collectors' Notices.

MR. J. W. KELLOGG will call upon our subscribers in New Brunswick and Nova Scotia during August and September, Mr. Kellogg takes Mr. Clark's place as one of our travelling agents.

MR. C. S. AYER will call upon our subscribers in Somerset County during August.

Pride in Dress.

If the Creator were in love with fashions and luxury in the adornment of creatures here upon the earth, He were never better served than in this age; for our world is too much like a pageant, where every man's apparel is better than himself. The good old linsey woolsey, tow and linen, mush and milk, pork and potato times of our grandfather's have long since gone by. There are a great many young men, gentlemen idlers, who pass along the stream of life at the expense of somebody beside themselves. They live well, dress well, drive fast horses, and smoke twenty-five cent cigars as long as possible, by borrowing and sponging, and then take to gambling, swindling, stealing, and robbing, and often pass on for years ere justice overtakes them; as witness the young clerk arrested in Boston last week. So long as these persons keep in the tide of fashion and elude the police, they are received into the company of the "upper ten." Many an idle knave, by means of a fine coat, a white hand and a graceful bow, has been received into the circles of polite society, and walked rough-shod over a worthy young farmer or mechanic, who had too good sense to make a dash, or imitate the monkey shines of a professional dandy. A fine dress in the eyes of some covers more sins than charity.

We profess to be a Christian people, and to despise the pernicious doctrines of Ingersoll and less noted infidels, and yet Hindoo priest never showed more zeal in the worship of an idol god than the American people show in the abject worship of the god of Fashion. Once Christ said that "soft clothing is in the king's courts," but now it has crept into every house; then, the rich glutton clothed himself in purple every day, but now the poor imitator, who cannot afford it, decks himself out as bravely as the glutton. Our best ladies of worth and refinement cannot walk the streets with more jewels and laces, nor carry more trappings about their persons, than the wanton and abandoned of the present day. At every watering place, and even in the groves where religious meetings are held, these things have been seen during these summer days.

If the tyrant Fashion would be content with leading the rich from the path of common sense, only for a short time, and would leave them something for old age and its exigencies, when she can no longer receive their adulation, she might have more claims to generosity; but she not only often strips them as clean from feathers as a turkey on a spit, but searches the cellar and the garret, the cottage and the hovel, for victims. She takes fools by storm, the wise by deception and bribery, and makes the Mordecais and Daniels tremble at the sound of trumpet-tongued ridicule. Not only the vain and giddy, the thoughtless and rattle-brained, dance attendance upon her; but many a statesman and philosopher, moralist and christian—more or less from all classes—pay tithes into the treasury of this transatlantic, Americanized, aristocratic, brazen-faced goddess, who is constantly importing the trappings and extravagancies of European courts to smother republican simplicity.

If we love freedom more than slavery, liberty more than thraldom, happiness more than misery, competence more than poverty, we shall find higher objects of thought and worship than brazen, tinsel Fashion.

THE OLD STORY. How often is the old story repeated. The man entrusted with the money of his employer, finds his expenditures beyond his income, and commences to take the money of his employer. From that point the road to ruin is inevitable. Dr. J. H. Craig was the trusted cashier of the Exchange Bank of Franklin, Venango county. He was doing well; he was respected in his community; he was liberally paid for his services; but he saw men deal in millions until he was dazed with the idea of making himself a millionaire. He gambled in stocks, in oil, in wild-cat mining shares, and he embezzled the money of his employers, confidently expecting to make money and replace the stolen funds; but a series of misfortunes attended his gambling operations, and he is at last detected as an embezzler, his reputation destroyed, the criminal laws demand his punishment, and his friends who confided in him must pay $100,000 to the creditors of the bank. It is the old, old story, told almost daily in the public journals, and yet men are tempted by the sudden fortunes that few gain, to shipwreck their lives and cloud their families with shame. The burglar is more manly. He betrays no trust in his theft, and he steals for the same reason that the embezzler steals—because he wants more money than he can honestly earn, and both become criminals.

SHIPBUILDING. The bill relating to the admeasurement of vessels which passed the House on Tuesday, passed the Senate on Thursday. The bill is an important measure of relief, as it will remove one of the discriminations against American shipping engaged in the foreign carrying trade. Heretofore, by our rules of measuring the tonnage of vessels, no deductions have been allowed for the space occupied by the crew or the engines and machinery of steamships—deductions which English laws allow. The result has been that, as port charges are made on the basis of tonnage, an American vessel in Havana, for example, has been obliged to pay one-third more such charges than a foreign vessel of similar freight capacity. The bill has been signed by the President and will become a law. It will make the registered tonnage represent the vessel's freight capacity.

KENNEBUNKPORT RAILROAD. The capital stock required to build the Kennebunkport railroad, $65,000, has all been subscribed. At a recent meeting of the subscribers, a vote of the directors of the Boston and Maine guaranteeing 4½ per cent. upon the new stock was read. It appears that some $35,000 was offered in excess of the amount required. Last week a large tract of land and water front at Kennebunk was purchased, which is to be used by the railroad for depot purposes, and most of the other land required for the road is bonded. The stockholders of the road will meet shortly and elect officers and formally complete the organization. It is expected that the work will have been begun upon the road by the middle of September.

Three hundred and fifteen tons of hay were cut on the farm at the Soldiers' Home this season—a splendid yield. There are some 1300 veterans at the Home now, and the question is a serious one how quarters shall be provided for the new comers. A French roof has recently been added to the kitchen department which furnishes additional room for thirty-six.

President Prince, of the Maine State Agricultural Society, has leased, for the coming State Fair, a tent 85 by 205 feet. It will be devoted to agricultural implements, and will be the largest tent ever used by the society for that purpose.

Crop Reports.

EAST WINTHROP. The haying season with us has passed. The quanity is large and the quality good. The growth of corn for the last few weeks has been great, but it is now suffering with the drouth. I have a piece of corn that is very stout that is now silking, but the roll on the leaf that is caused by the heat has not come out for several nights. Grain is also suffering more or less for the want of rain. The apple crop will probably fall short one-third from what was anticipated. The potato crop is not yet decided, but is suffering for want of rain. Pumpkins, squashes, cucumbers and melons, will be almost a total failure, yet I think the prospect of the farmer on the whole is as good as usual, but it is "root hog or die" with him, and if he dies all the rest will of course.

GORHAM. A most bountiful crop of hay just harvested in fine condition. The hay harvest was at least a week later than usual; the crop in this section was something like a half better than that of last year, which was exceptionally light. Some report more than double of last year's crop. The outlook for "second crop" is poor, on account of the continued dry weather (we having had no rain to mention since June); this of course is nipping the corn and other crops. Some of the early market corn is nearly ready for picking. The prospect for an abundant apple harvest is very poor, the blossoms having failed to "set," while many of the young apples have fallen off. The grain harvest promises good. Potato bugs are in force, but are being abated with Paris Green. Stock generally is looking well, owing to the rich June food. Just the time now to pull those stray weeds out of the corn and other crops, and to dig muck. SHAMROCK.

HARRISON. The month came in with intense heat and a threatened drouth. Corn is curling badly in light soils. Village gardens are nearly ruined in many instances; potatoes have received a severe check just at a most critical time of growth. There was a nice shower on the 4th at Bridgton, following down the Ridge and watering the towns around the Sebago, but none in Harrison except a narrow strip of the lake shore. Considerable haying to be done yet. The crop is excellent, more than the average. No rain yet to injure it. Wheat is ripening, with prospects of a good crop if not pinched by dry weather. Oats look well. Apples will be light, not more than half a crop. Apples are covering the ground under the trees. Unless rain comes very soon much damage will result. G. FERNALD.

MADISON. We are now in the midst of a dry hot spell of weather, a good time to finish up haying, and I can safely say that the hay crop of Madison, now nearly gathered in, is the largest and nicest we have had for a number of years. The corn crop is late but now is growing rapidly, and bids fair to be an average yield. Potatoes were not very large by any means, and have to be cared for often in different ways to save the crop which will be enough for home use. The grain crop is just splendid with a heavy growth, and free from rust, it bids fair to be more than an average crop. The apple crop is not like last year's, but by no means a failure. Feed is plenty and all kinds of farm stock is doing well and brings a good price in the market. On the whole the farmer has great reason to praise the giver of all these rich blessings and to rejoice.

J. D. EMERSON.

WEST SCARBORO'. Hay about all secured in grand condition, and abundant crop, from ¼ to ½ more than last year. Grain looking well in general. Wheat looking ready to cut. The drouth is quite sharp affecting corn and potatoes seriously, especially late planted. Bugs not so destructive as last year. Early potatoes yield well. Small fruits rather scarce. The crop of apples and pears will be light. Pastures have been good but getting dry, and stock has been doing well. Rain is very much needed to give a fair yield to all hoed crops. No grasshoppers as yet, and timely rains will secure to farmers a good return for their labors. S. S.

SMYRNA. The hay crop which is unusually large is nearly all secured, and in fine condition. Frequent rains have kept the pastures up well, and stock is looking well. The season is favorable to dairy interests. Potato bugs are troubling the farmers some but are kept in check by use of Paris Green, and prospects are favorable for a fair crop of potatoes. Grain of all kinds though somewhat late will doubtless yield a bountiful harvest, unless damaged by frosts. A. J. BERRY.

MOOSEHEAD LAKE. We have received from the author, Mr. Lucius L. Hubbard of Cambridge, Mass., a copy of the third edition of "Hubbard's Guide to Moosehead Lake and Northern Maine." The work is finely illustrated with views of Maine scenery accompanied by new and large maps of the headwaters of the Penobscot, Kennebec, Aroostook and St. John rivers; and it describes all of the routes over the principal waters of Northern Maine. This work is not only invaluable to all tourists who visit Northern Maine, and necessary to those who desire an accurate knowledge of this wonderful portion of our State, but it is written in such a charming and attractive style that it is as delightful reading as can be found. It is no ordinary Guide Book, while it contains all the information that a Guide Book could properly contain. It is a history of the great waters found in the northern portion of our State. Maine is getting to be a great resort for summer travel, and this book describes in a most graphic way the wonders and beauties of camp life in the woods of Maine. The author is a graduate of Harvard College, a lawyer by profession, a gentleman by inheritence and instinct, a writer of culture and power, who has spent many summers amid the scenes which his work describes.

MAINE CENTRAL EMPLOYES' SABBATH. At the invitation of Superintendent Tucker 600 men from the different departments of the Maine Central Railroad, with their families, gathered Sunday under the leafy arches of elms and maples overlooking beautiful Lake Maranocook. Thirty cars well filled arrived at 11 o'clock. Mr. Tucker provided free transportation, and also furnished an excellent dinner for the entire party. He has made the Maine Central one of the leading roads of New England, and by his care for the interests of his employes has secured a service second to none. Train Dispatcher Hall and General Agent Alden were on the ground and looked after the arrangements. Some of Portland's best musicians, Mr. John L. Shaw and Miss Milliken, were among the number and sang finely. The party left for home at 4.30, having enjoyed a quiet day, and went on duty Monday to serve the many travelers who are now coming to the shady groves and cool beaches of the old Pine Tree State.

RAILROAD MATTERS. A dispatch to the St. John *Sun* from St. Andrews, N. B., says: Noah Wood, Esq., President of the European & North American Railway, and President Jackson of the Maine Central, were at the Argyll House, Thursday night. The New Brunswick & Canada Railroad has passed into the hands of the Syndicate, who own the New Brunswick Railway by a lease of ninety-nine years, with the option of purchasing at a fixed price at a period stated in the agreement. Henry Osborn, Esq., it is understood, will be manager under the lessee. The European & North American road passes to the control of the Maine Central by lease. The Maine Central and the New Brunswick companies will work the N. B. & C. R. under an agreement. The lease of the N. B. & C. R. is to date from the first of July last past.

Although the Gregg Iron Works have for two successive years built additions to their works, are now building an addition covering 17,000 feet of ground—demanded to supply their trade—Fred Atwood manages their business for New England and Canada.

We received a pleasant call last week from Mr. Ezra Whitman of Baltimore, editor of the Maryland *Farmer*, who is kindly remembered among his old friends here. He is a native of Winthrop, in this county.

We have received from Prof. C. H. Fernald of the State College, too late for publication this week, a very valuable article on the army worm, which will appear in next week's issue.

Fire in Gardiner.

We regret to announce that on Monday evening our neighboring city of Gardiner was visited by a conflagration which in a few hours swept away over $200,000 worth of property, rendered fifty families homeless, and threw out of employment over three hundred workmen. The fire was discovered a little before seven in Moore & Brown's planing mill on Bridge street, near Water street. A cluster of manufactories are located on the "lower dam" on Cobbossee stream at this point. The wind blew the flames away from the main business street into the saw mills and foundries. Owing to the protracted drought and the inflammable nature of the buildings this part of the city was a perfect tinder box, and in a few minutes the run of factories along Bridge street were in flames. The grist mill bridge, so called, across the stream also caught fire and was destroyed. It was found that the local fire department was inadequate to cope with the flames, and help was called from the adjoining towns. Hallowell and Augusta sent steamers, and hand engines from Pittston and South Gardiner were brought into requisition.

A high wind set in and drove the fire with great fury down Bridge street, eating up the tier of tenement houses in its path like the melting snow under the tropical heat of midsummer. The fire made a clean sweep of the east side of Bridge street, and then leaped across the thoroughfare into High, Middle and Spring streets, which run at right angles up the hill. These three streets were covered with residences, mostly wood, and were occupied by the laboring class. The steamers experienced great difficulty in getting water, and could make no stand against the advancing flames. The fire ran up High street to the Methodist church, which was saved after a gallant fight, then swept up to the northward laying low dwellings along Middle and Spring streets. The streets were full of men, women and children, hurrying teams and shouting firemen. The flames advanced with great rapidity, leaping from house to house. Many families saved only the clothing in which they escaped from burning homes. Houses were torn down to stop the progress of the fire, which was got under control about 10.30, after extending half way up Spring street.

About twenty acres were burned over, and all the manufactories on the "lower dam" swept away, and some forty dwelling houses destroyed. The entire loss will be over $200,000, while the insurance will not reach half that figure. As soon as the ruins are cold rebuilding will be commenced. Large crowds of people flocked to the city to witness the spectacle.

While the blow to the business interests of the town will be very severe, yet the chief regret is the suffering which must necessarily ensue to those burned out. Between 300 and 400 men will be thrown out of employment for an indefinite period. The great fire of 1857 started in almost the same locality where this originated. The sufferers are as follows: Moore & Brown, planing mill, $7,500; Seabury & Towle, planing mill, $7,500; James Nash, furniture factory, $6,000; Walker & Maxcy's saw mill, $12,000; H. W. Jewett & Co.'s planing mill and saw mill, $15,000; P. S. Robinson, sash and blind factory and planing mill, $8,000; Joseph Perry, machine shop, $8,000; C. A. Robbins, machine shop and foundry, $8,000.

List of losers, and the amount of insurance on their property: Seabury & Towle, sash and blind factory and planing mill. Loss $4,000; insured $550 in Fire Association, $500 in Pennsylvania.

Moore & Brown, carpenter shop. Loss, $5,000; insured for $450 in Fire Association. They had the finish all done for two houses in the shop ready to put on Tuesday.

James Nash estate, furniture manufactory. Loss $5,000; no insurance. Many of the workmen lost their tools.

Wadsworth Bros., furniture factory. Loss $6,000; insured $800 in Royal, $800 in Home.

Walker & Maxcy, saw mill and lumber. Loss $12,000; insured Phœnix $1,000, Royal $1,000, Hartford $1,500, North America, $1,250, Home $1,250.

P. S. Robinson, planing mill and sash factory. Loss $5,000; insured for $1,500 in Fire Association, $1,000 in Phœnix.

Wm. H. Curtis, blacksmith shop. Loss, $1,000.

Arthur Berry, office, unoccupied, carriage shop, stable and wagons. Loss $3,500; no insurance.

H. W. Jewett & Co., saw and planing mills, stable, office and storehouse and immense lumber piles. Loss on the mills, $25,000; lumber in piles, $1,500; stable $2,000; storehouse $2,000. Insured in Springfield, $500; Niagara $1,500; Insurance Association, $1,125; Hanover, $1,125; Hartford $2,500; Fire Association $1,000; Commercial Union, $3,250; Home $2,000; Star $2,000; North American, $2,000; Franklin, $1,000; Shoe and Leather, $2100; New England, $750; Relief $750; N. Y. Fire $750; Manufacturers $750. Total amount of insurance, $23,900.

Loss on grist mill bridge $4,000.

On Summer street two dwelling houses were burned. One was owned by a Mrs. Williams, worth about $300, not insured. The brick house owned by Mrs. Mary Walsh, and occupied by Joseph Ripley, was insured for $1,500 in the Ætna, which will probably cover the loss.

Gardiner Machine Works, run by Jos. Perry & Co. Loss probably over $10,000. The building was insured for $500 in the Ætna, $1,000 in the Ætna, $1,000 in Phœnix, $1,000 in Imperial and Northern.

S. K. Weymouth, furniture manufactory, had his works in the upper part of Moore & Brown's shop. He lost everything, valued at $1,200; no insurance.

Nathan Norton's house on High street, was burned, but most of his goods were saved. Loss $3,000; no insurance.

P. S. Robinson, house. Loss $5,000; insured for $3,000 in Continental, $500 in Ætna, $500 in Hartford.

Mrs. Susan Leavitt, dwelling. Loss $2,000 insured for $1,000 in Hartford.

Chas. Trask, dwelling house and stable. Lost nearly all his furniture and clothing, and considerable stable property. Loss $7,000; insured for $4,000 in Phœnix, $1,500 in Imperiel and Northern.

C. A. Robbins & Son, machine shop and foundry. Loss $15,000; insured $1,300 in Ætna, $1,000 in Pennsylvania.

Eben Hinkley, dwelling house and stable. Loss $3,500; insured for $1,700 in Orient.

P. H. Ward, double tenement house. Loss $2,500; insured for $400 in Merchants.

Mrs. Mary E. Wright, dwelling at foot of Middle street. Loss $1,200; insured for $600 in Hartford.

Thomas O'Brien, Middle street. Loss $300; insured $500 in Home.

Mrs. Wm. O'Brien, Bridge street. Loss $1,000; insured $600 in Home.

David Cunningham, new two-story house on corner of Spring and Bridge street. Loss $3,500; insured for $1,200 in Phœnix.

John Libby, Spring street. Loss $1,500; insured $1,000 in Hartford.

Wm. Morrell, one-story house on Spring street, occupied by H. A. Harriman, who took care of Arch Morrell and wife. Loss $1,500 on house and Mr. Morrell's furniture. Mr Harriman saved most of his furniture. Insured for $800 on house and $300 on furniture, in the Hartford.

Mrs. Mary J. Harriman, story and half dwelling house and most of her goods. Loss $2,000; insured for $1,000 on house, $300 on furniture, in Continental.

Thos. Cusick was a heavy loser, losing ten houses in all, including the one in which he dwelt. He estimates his loss at $7,000, with the following insurance: Home, $2,800; Merchants, $200; Ætna, $800; Germania, $700.

Daniel Hartigan, double tenement house on Bridge street. Loss $1,200; insured for $700 in Ætna.

Dr. A. W. Hamlin, tenement house at head of causeway. Loss $1,300; insured for $1,000 in Home.

Patrick McNamara, house on causeway, $800; insured for $550 in Merchants.

Redmond Roach, two houses. Loss $800; insured for $500 in Merchants.

Mrs. Alice Curtis, dwelling. Loss $500; insured for $300 in Merchants.

Mrs. Joahn Coughlin, two houses on Bridge street. Loss $1,500; insured $750 in Merchants.

Quinian Houlehan, house. Loss $1,200; insured $800 in Ætna.

James Whitman, brick house. Loss $1,500; no insurance.

Michael Hickey, large two-story frame house and barn and all his furniture. Loss $3,000 on house, $500 on furniture; insured for $2,000 in Pennsylvania. James Donovan, tenant in same house, lost $200 on furniture.

Mrs. Jane Smith, dwelling on Spring street. Loss $1,000; insured for $500 in Hartford.

Frank Mitchell, house on Spring street. Loss $1,500, insured $650.

Tim Kelley lost his house and furniture, worth $1,200; insured for $500.

Hon Wm. Perkins, Mayor of Gardiner, pays a high tribute to the services of the firemen and citizens of Augusta and Hallowell who rendered efficient aid to their neighbors in their hours of distress.

A permanent restoration of exhausted and worn-out functions follow the use of Brown's Iron Bitters.

Sale of the Sprague Mills.

The cotton mills, Kennebec dam, saw mill, boarding houses, and other adjacent property in this city, belonging to the A. & W. Sprague Manufacturing Company, were sold by public auction, at the Company's office, in this city, last Thursday at noon. Mr. John D. Robbins acted as auctioneer. The terms of the sale were five per cent. in cash on the day of the sale, five per cent. in cash upon giving possession within ten days from date, and 15 per cent. in monthly payments on the first day of each month for six months, commencing on the first day of September next, with interest at six per cent. per annum. The deed was to be delivered upon the last payment, and all payments except the first were to be made to Z. Chafee, trustee, at his office, No. 3 Exchange place, Providence, R. I. All taxes or assessments on this property for the year 1882, if any, must be paid by the purchasers, and all mill supplies, with stock in process of manufacture to be taken by the purchaser at an appraisal. The first bid was by Mr. Henry. W. Gardiner of Providence, R. I., representing the Union Co., who started the property at $100,000. Col. Darius Alden bid $150,000, and this drew another bid of $151,000 from Mr. Gardiner. Mr. Jacob Edwards of Boston, Treasurer of the Bates Company, Lewiston, then bid $151,050, and the property was knocked down to him, no one bidding over him. Mr. Edwards, in buying this magnificent property, represented a syndicate composed of both Boston and Augusta gentlemen. It will be remembered by our citizens, and others in the immediate vicinity, that prior to the advertised sale of the property, a year ago, a company was organized in this city, for its purchase, called the "Cushnoc Manufacturing Company," with a capital of two million dollars. A limit was set to the bid they would then make, and they failed to purchase the property at that time. But they continued their organization, and this spring made arrangements either to bid independently at the coming sale, or "join drives" with other parties for the sale. They chose a committee, consisting of Elias Milliken, J. M. Haynes, and Oscar Holway, who proceeded to Boston, and conferred with capitalists there, and persons interested in manufacturing, who, it was understood, intended to bid for the property. A subscription was circulated here to obtain pledges for stock to be taken in connection with the Boston parties. This paper received the signatures of thirteen gentlemen, members of the Cushnoc Company, their pledges aggregating $85,000. It was the understanding in Boston that the whole amount to be assigned to Augusta was one-fifth of whatever should be fixed as the capital stock of the company purchasing. The negotiations in this matter have been conducted with great shrewdness and care by the executive committee, Elias Milliken, J. M. Haynes, Oscar Holway, A. P. Morrill and J. A. Homan, and by Col. H. S. Osgood. So it will be seen from this statement that the property here has passed into the hands of a Boston syndicate, interested in the Bates Mill, Lewiston, and the Cushnoc Company of Augusta. The following are the names of the company here: James W. Bradbury, Anson P. Morrill, Elias Milliken, J. Manchester Haynes, Oscar Holway, M. V. B. Chase, Thomas Lambard, H. S. Osgood, Samuel Titcomb, H. M. Harlow, Joseph A. Homan, Peter F. Sanborn, and J. E. Bodwell. The following gentlemen have also subscribed, and will have an interest in the Company: James G. Blaine, D. A. Gony, O. D. Baker, and J. H. Manley. It is not yet determined what the company thus formed will have as its capital stock, but the Augusta stockholders will have one-fifth interest in the capital stock.

Now, what will be done? It is too early to give particulars. But this much our people may be assured. A *bona fide* sale has been made, and at such a great bargain that the new owners will feel like improving. We are looking for nearly a year to elapse before the mills are started up in force. In the meantime it is contemplated to change the entire machinery of the mills, so that instead of manufacturing print goods exclusively, they shall be devoted to the manufacture of more profitable goods, such as are made by the Bates company. This change will involve an expenditure of some $200,000. This will increase the production of the mills from 34,000 to 60,000 spindles. It is said that a new mill will be constructed on the opposite side of the river from the present mill, to receive the looms of the old mills. The foundation for the new mill will doubtless be laid the present season. Mr. Edwards will be at the head of the new company, and he is one of the most energetic and far-seeing men in the manufacturing business in New England.

THE CAMPAIGN. Hon. James G. Blaine has written a letter to Hon. J. S. Wheelwright of Bangor, and others, making a statement of the issues involved in the pending State campaign. One or two historical statements in the letter are of general interest. He says:

"The condition of Maine is prosperous to-day—never more so in the sixty-two years since the State was admitted into the Union. There is not a man in the State who cannot get steady employment at fair wages. Every branch of industry is flourishing; the great agricultural interest is especially so. The valuation of the property in the State has increased in twenty-five years from one hundred millions to two hundred and twenty-five millions. The railroads of the State have been so extended as to embrace every county in their comprehensive system, whereas in 1857 but half the counties in the State had any railroads at all. But perhaps the most significant and conclusive proof of the vast improvement in the material condition of the people, is to be found in the reports from National Banks and Savings Banks. The total amount of money on deposit in all the Banks of issue in Maine was but little over two millions of dollars. To day the amount on deposit in the National banks of Maine is nearly ten millions. But as important as this statement is it does not tell half the story. The statistics which follow are far more striking.

In 1857 there were eleven Savings Banks in Maine, and the aggregate deposits and accrued profits in all of them was a little over nine hundred thousand dollars—to be exact, it was $919,571.85. In 1882 there are fifty-five Savings Banks in the State, and their aggregate deposits and accrued profits are to-day about thirty millions of dollars, and perhaps in excess of that large sum. At the close of 1881 the aggregate amount was $26,361,401.86, and the increase for the year had been nearly three millions. The same ratio of increase has been going on during the current year, and though we shall not have the official report until December, it is a moderate estimate to say it will amount to thirty millions of dollars. The dividends paid to depositors from these fifty-five Savings Banks during the year 1881 exceeded one one million of dollars—a sum nearly twelve per cent. larger than the total deposits of all the Savings Banks in the State in 1856. In other words the annual income of Savings Banks depositors in Maine is larger now than their total property in the banks was twenty-five years ago. This wealth is largely distributed moreover. In 1857 there were less than five thousand depositors in the Savings Banks. In 1882 there are nearly ninety thousand."

BARNUM'S ELEPHANTS ON A "TEAR." Four elephants belonging to Barnum's circus escaped from their keepers after the performance at Troy, N. Y., on Wednesday night of last week, and created great excitement in the southern part of that city. A man and wife were knocked down by one of the elephants, and the former was probably fatally injured. The lady had a narrow escape. She was slightly injured. Several other persons were injured in getting away from the elephants. One of the largest entered the rolling mill at the iron works and cleaned out the mill. He knocked over a bloom that contained red hot iron, but finding it too hot made for the river. Three of the elephants have been secured.

JOSHUA SOULE THOMPSON, a graduate of Waterville College in 1839—a classmate of the late Hon. Stephen Coburn—died in Swedesboro, N. J., Nov. 1, 1881. He studied law with the late Hon. W. B. S. Moor in Waterville, went to Swedesboro, where he was principal of the academy for a year or two, and where he has since practiced law. From 1849 to 1880 he filled the office of Prosecutor of the Pleas; he was for several years President of Woodbury and Swedesboro R. R. Co., and through all his life he has been a prominent and useful citizen of his adopted home.

City News.

Those who desire to subscribe for the worthy object of paying the expenses attending the dedication of the soldiers' monument, are reminded that subscription papers may be found at the Post Office, the several Banks, American Express office, and J. F. Pierce's.——The property sold by the Sprague Company the other day for $151,050, cost nearly a million and a half of dollars, and was worth on the day it was sold one million dollars. Having made such a trade as that, the new company will feel like going forward and improving their property.——There are now 459 patients at the Maine Insane Hospital—the largest number ever accommodated there.——Our readers will remember Mr. John L. Hodsdon, Jr., formerly of this city. He is now on a visit to friends in Bangor. Mr. Hodsdon has become established as one of the most successful music teachers in Boston, his pupils among the best families occupying all of his time and many of them showing a proficiency that has given him a wide reputation.——We regret to learn that Lewis D. Moore is seriously ill at Atlantic City, New Jersey.——Capt. E. C. McClintock having resigned his position as commander of the steamer Lewiston, his place has been supplied by Capt. Ira Lewis of Southport, who, it will be remembered by the traveling public, was at one time the pilot on the steamer Henry Morrison. Capt. Lewis is a gentleman of many years experience in the business, and will doubtless make an efficient as well as a pleasant official. Capt. McClintock has been familiar with the traveling public for a long time, having held a position on the State of the East for several years, and has been in command of the Henry Morrison and Della Collins, where he has proved a very capable officer. His many friends will wish him success in whatever new field of labor he may enter upon.——On Monday evening a small house on Malta Hill, occupied by William Wilson, was destroyed by fire.——Mr. Howard Owen, accompanied by his wife, is enjoying this week a trip to Rangeley Lakes, the most delightful portion of New England for a summer visit. We can take advantage of Mr. Owen's temporary absence from his editorial duties on the FARMER, to express, concerning him, not only the opinion of the publishers but to give as we know the views of our readers. Mr. Owen had, when he became the FARMER, a high standing in the editorial fraternity of the State; he has by his untiring industry, his natural adaptitude to newspaper work, his quick perceptions, his extensive knowledge of the industries and resources of Maine, his large *corps* of personal friends, and his qualities of heart and mind which endear him to many, added to his laurels and won a reputation of which he should be justly proud.——A session of the Executive Council has been called for August 14th.——Stephen R. Clark, an employe of the Augusta shoe factory, had the first two fingers of his left hand badly crushed in a moulding machine Monday forenoon.——A large number of the members of the Catholic church with their popular and able priest, Rev. Father Murphy, enjoyed an excursion down river, Tuesday, on the Della Collins.——Sunday was the hottest day of the season.——We regret that the bill for a public building in this city failed to pass the House. It passed the Senate, was unanimously reported by the House committee. On Saturday Hon. Thomas B. Reed presented the case to the House and asked unanimous consent to consider the bill given a passage. Objection was made by a member from Kentucky and so the bill will go over until the December session. In a letter received from Mr. Reed he says, "I had the attention of the House while I presented the case which expressed much disappointment at the objection. I am sure the bill will pass whenever it comes to a vote." While one of the soldiers stationed at the Kennebec Arsenal was enjoying a sail on the river Tuesday afternoon, accompanied by a Miss Diplock, the boat when nearly opposite the FARMER office was capsized and the occupants treated to a cool bath; they were both rescued by clinging to the boat until help reached them.

A TERRIBLE DEED. Saturday evening, Eugenie C. Hurd, of Maine Stream Village, Harmony, having a dispute with his brother, Howard W. Hurd, about a note, deliberately leveled a shot gun at him and fired, killing him instantly. Both were young men. The murder appears to have been premeditated. The murderer, Eugene Hurd, has for some time lived in the Province of New Brunswick, where less than a year ago he married, after which he came to Harmony to reside. Their father died and the two brothers had had some trouble about the division of the property and the murderer had made threats that he would shoot Howard. Still there was no open outbreak as the two exchanged work in haying season. But on Friday last, Eugene on returning from Dexter, turned his horses loose into his brother's field. Saturday morning early Howard discovered that his grain was damaged and drove the horses out and home to his brother's house. He stood in the yard and his brother came to the door. Here some words ensued, when Eugene levelled a gun at the stranger—which was a very heavy one—entering in the region of the heart, killed Howard instantly. Forty-five buckshot were taken from the wound. Also three wounds, apparently caused by slugs, were found. The impression prevails in the community that the gun was loaded heavily for the purpose of doing the deed. The murderer was soon arrested. He made no attempt to escape, but informed the officer that he did not know what he was doing. The indignation of the community is intense. The murdered man leaves a wife and one child.

ALWAYS AROUSED. The rum power is never asleep, and may be organized for effective work in any community in five minutes. This power is now engaged in collecting statistics, and the government official who keeps as well posted as they must be on the alert. Mr. Gresh Martin, a veteran distiller of Illinois, who keeps the run of the traffic, as it is his interest to do, has been making statements that are deserving of notice. He says the production of whiskey greatly exceeds the demand, that a surplus of ninety millions of gallons is now stored in bond, and that the fifty millions now in this country drink less whiskey than did half their number thirty years ago. He concedes that the moral and religious sentiment of America" is against the traffic, and is not deluded by the assertions that "the temperance movement is a failure." All of which should be encouraging to those who have labored to produce the change, even though it is not so great as they had hoped for.

THE ARMY WORM. Mr. Gardiner, in writing from Oakland, Gardiner, about the army worm, says: "On the 3d, early in the morning, the worms were very thick in the oat field and on the oats, or about two acres of them. A wet had been spun on top of the oats for a long distance. The worms seem to have been engaged for a week in preparing for their work and this morning commenced in earnest. The mowing machine was put in and went round the piece twice. Then, finding the worms disappearing, the machine was dismissed and not a worm has been seen since. On this two acres about one-half was stripped of leaves and heads. This was the White Russian. Other fields, of Excelsior and Hogan, were not touched by the worm. The people here universally believe that it was the mowing machine which drove the worms off.

REUNION OF WAR VETERANS. The old soldiers of the Association of the Eighth, Ninth, Eleventh and Sixteenth Maine Regiments in the late war, arrived in Waterville by the Tuesday morning trains, nearly 200 strong. The association met at the Town Hall at 2 P. M., to transact business. They had a social gathering at 5 P. M., when distinguished speakers addressed them, after which a banquet at Elmwood Hotel closed the proceedings. The meeting was the largest ever held by these regimental organizations. Gen. J. A. Hill of Forrestport, N. Y., Colonel of the 11th Regiment, Col. A. B. Farnham of the 16th, of Bangor, General and Governor H. M. Plaisted of the 11th, and many line officers of the several regiments were present.

Business is good throughout the country, and few deserving people are now unemployed. The savings banks in New York report an increase of $8,000,000 in deposits for the last six months. This is good evidence of local prosperity, considering that these deposits come largely from the poorer classes of people, and that the cost of living has materially advanced during the period named.

From England come reports of light crops, caused by excessive wet weather, and the yield of wheat will probably fall below the average. One country profits at the expense of another, and England is likely to require more foreign wheat than last year. Having enough and to spare, we shall welcome an increased demand from abroad.

STATE POLITICS. The Androscoggin democratic county convention met in Auburn, Thursday forenoon. Gen. Philo Clark presided. The following nominations were made: Senators, Wm. D. Newell, Dr. G. L. Peaslee; Commissioners, Henry Quinn, John W. Springer; Treasurer, J. Q. A. Atwood; Sheriff, C. G. Turner; Attorney, A. P. Moore; Clerk of Courts, Joseph Nash; Register of Deeds, John Otis. The greenback county convention was held at the same hour and nominated the same ticket. The Cumberland democratic county convention met in Portland, on Thursday. Charles A. Fling of Portland, was chairman. A committee of seven was appointed to confer with a corresponding committee of the greenback convention in session at Portland at the same time, and a recess was taken. The committee subsequently reported that the democrats would present the following as their part of the ticket: Senators, D. W. True, J. I. Jenner; County Attorney, Augustus F. Moulton; Clerk of Courts, Geo. F. McQuillon; Treasurer, Stephen K. Dyer. The greenbackers presented the following: Senators, A. H. Waite, Samuel A. Berry; Sheriff, I. D. Sawyer; Register of Deeds, John T. Hall; County Commissioner, Isaiah L. Elder. A. F. Moulton was nominated as County Attorney. Governor Plaisted has written a two column letter, accepting the democratic nomination for governor in answer to a letter of the democratic committee, which states at length the reason for nominating him while a nominee of the greenback party, namely, the overthrow of corrupt republican rule. The committee say that resolutions of the greenback convention are mainly in accordance with the democratic party. The governor replies that he accepts with gratitude and pride this evidence of their confidence. His conflict with the council was required by his sworn duty. He reviews at length the quarrel with his council, and says that Garfield fell a martyr to similar fidelity to duty. He reviews the spoils system, and calls it the sum of all villainies in American politics, and says there can be no true reform in administration of government until it be overthrown. He criticises monopolies, and says the republican party has built up and fostered them; says the reduction of taxes on cosmetics, etc., benefit the wealthy but not the masses; says the the reduction of taxes on banks will not reach the pockets of the people. He concludes by saying that the grand object of opponents of the republican party is to bring back the administration to the principles of Jefferson, Jackson and Lincoln—equal rights and equal protection, special privileges to none. The republicans of Bangor organized a republican campaign club at there headquarters Monday evening with Joseph S. Wheelwright as president; Lysander Strickland, Lewis Barker, and S. F. Humphrey vice presidents; L. J. Morse and S. C. Hall finance committee; S. C. Hatch treasurer; J. Sweet Rowe, C. S. Pearl and A. F. Shaw secretaries. The meeting was briefly addressed by C. A. Boutelle who congratulated the republicans on the cheering prospects of the canvass and said the earnest and united efforts cannot fail to be crowned with success. At the Democratic county convention held at Thomaston Saturday, that portion of the ticket nominated by the Greenbackers was endorsed and the other places filled by nomination. Justus E. Sherman was nominated for Register of Deeds, W. H. Rhodes for County Treasurer, both Democrats. The Greenback organ at Bangor has withdrawn the names of Harris M. Plaisted for Governor, Joseph Dane, Daniel H. Thing, George W. Ladd and Thompson H. Murch, fusion nominees for Congressmen, and placed at the head of its columns the name of Salmon Chase and the straight Greenback ticket for Congressmen. The Messenger says, in an editorial, that the step has been carefully considered, and gives its reasons why the Greenbackers cannot support Plaisted.

MAINE AGRICULTURAL NEWS. Our correspondent writes from Fairfield: "Hay excellent; grain "tip-top;"

Items of General News.

The army worm is making heavy ravages in the vicinity of Poughkeepsie, N. Y.

Mrs. Douglass, wife of Hon. Frederick Douglass, died Sunday morning of paralysis.

The Hamilton, Ont., Tribune building and contents were burned Monday night. Loss, $30,000.

Striking freight handlers in Jersey city voted to hold out and "Boycott" those who opposed them.

An unknown man was found dead on Pleasant street, New York, Tuesday. He had been murdered and dragged there by his murderers.

A Troy, N. Y., dispatch says: Four ice houses on the Albany road were burned Tuesday night and seven thousand tons of ice destroyed. Loss $17,000.

Sunday night, the flouring mill of J. P. Mold & Co., Sunrise city, Minn., was burned. Loss $10,000. *John Lock and John Holinguist, sleeping in the mill, were burned to death.

Nine-tenths of the wheat in Michigan will be ruined by the seven days of rain, the grain being sprouted in the stock and the straw rotted. Farmers are greatly disheartened.

Under the laws of Minnesota a suit will be entered in behalf of the wife of the late Gov. C. C. Washburn to secure her legal third of his estate. This will greatly reduce residuary bequests.

The August crop bulletin of the State bureau of statistics shows the wheat production of Indiana larger than ever before. The oat crop is also the largest known. Hay yields very fine large crops.

The rains of the past week have caused an entire suspension of the harvest in Lansing, Mich. Two thirds of the wheat crop is still in the fields either in shocks or uncut, and more or less damaged—much of it is ruined.

Mackerel off Portsmouth, N. H., shore are very backward this season, none having been caught nearer than the Shoals till Saturday, when 2000 of extra size and fatness were taken in weirs at the mouth of the harbor.

A large influx of Chinese is feared at Victoria, B. C., when the restrictive law goes into force in the United States. Several vessels have sailed from Hong Kong for American ports, but their destination has been changed to Victoria.

Very encouraging reports are still coming in regarding the crops in Nebraska. It is generally believed that corn will be a big crop. About all other grain in the State is stacked. Generally speaking the wheat crop is a good one and not less than 20,000,000 bushels. Oats are a big crop.

The bridge across the Embarass river on the Peoria, Decatur & Evans railroad, near Greenup, Ill., Sunday evening, gave way, and the freight train, engine and eighteen loaded cars went down, killing Charles Allen, a coppersmith, and seriously injuring M. B. Cofin, engineer, and Geo. Fortin, brakeman.

Eddie Seera, aged 14, a bell boy at Rockingham House, Portsmouth, N. H., in a somnambulistic fit, early Tuesday morning, walked out of a window in the third story. He was stunned, and lay unconscious for upwards of an hour, and both bones of the right fore-arm were broken, and other serious injuries sustained.

A special from Camp Poplar river, Mont., to the Pioneer Press, says: A terrific hail storm visited this section, Sunday. Hail stones weighing more than an ounce fell, cutting down the crops like a scythe. All of the windows in the post office and agency buildings were broken, and stock suffered severely. The storm still continues.

The President sent the following nominations to the Senate: Ulysses S. Grant and William Henry Trescott to be commissioners to negotiate a commercial treaty with Mexico: John H. Dilion of Missouri, to be Secretary of the legation of the United States in Mexico; Robert C. Crowell, to be surveyor of customs for Kansas City, Mo.

The dead body of Patrick Murray, aged 34, a stone mason, was found Sunday afternoon in a field on the Zekonk (Mass.) side of the state line. There were no external wounds discovered, but circumstances attending his death are suspicious, and an investigation will be held by the medical examiner from Taunton.

The Senate has confirmed the following nominations: Wm. Waldorf Astor of New York, envoy extraordinary and minister plenipotentiary to Italy; E. G. Van Riper, consul at Moscow; Charles Seymour of Wisconsin, consul at Canton; Gustavus Howard of Illinois, secretary of legation and consul-general at Madrid.

The foundations of the extension to Gould's Pump Works at Seneca Falls, N. Y., yielded to the pressure of an embankment Saturday, and buried three workmen. Thomas Durnin was killed, and the others seriously injured. The building was in process of erection on a steep sidehill, with very heavy foundations.

Maurice Bricker, a train robber and escaped convict, well known in Pennsylvania, was arrested in Kansas City, Tuesday night. Bricker, with three others, received life sentence for robbing a train at South Mountain, near Philadelphia. In May, during a prison delivery, three of the train robbers escaped. Bricker and one of the others were traced to Kansas City, and Tuesday night Bricker was arrested.

Mrs. Scoville Saturday morning in the the circuit court filed a bill for divorce against her husband, alleging cruelty on two occasions and passionate anger on his part on the cause. Not much significance is attached to the proceedings. The husband claims that she is being influenced by interested outsiders, and has no real grievance.

Four inches of rain fell in Chambersburg, Pa., Sunday, in an hour and a half, flooding the streets and filling many cellars. Falling Spring river overflowed its banks, and persons living in the vicinity have been compelled to move out. Conococheague Creek and Spring are still rising. There are washouts on the Cumberland Valley railroad and several on the Western Maryland road.

A destructive thunder storm passed just north of Montpelier, Vt., Saturday afternoon. Lightning struck and killed three cows of David Currier of Middlesex, and as Philander Young, his son Charles, and two grandsons, Willie and Merton, with Charles Corey, were getting in hay in Worcester, Vt., lightning struck the load of hay and killed Merton Young, aged 14, prostrated the other four, killed one horse and burned the load of hay. Mr. Young recovered consciousness in season to rescue the body of Merton and the other three from the flames of the burning wagon. Charles Young did not recover consciousness for several hours. Hopes are now entertained of his recovery.

Information is that trains on the Ohio Central road are not running farther south that Moxahala, and it will require several weeks of repairs before they get beyond that point. The loss by the washouts of Thursday is much greater than at first supposed. From three miles north of Corning to South Bend, and up the west branch of the Ohio Central to Buckingham, a distance of 16 or 18 miles, the track is almost entirely destroyed. Most all the live stock in two valleys was swept away. It is believed the loss to the railroads, mines and private individuals will approximate $500,000.

During the past week there have been many rumors and counter rumors from the seat of war in Egypt. It has been ascertained that over 500 Europeans have been massacred in Egypt. The water supply of Alexandria, contrary to expectation, will prove sufficient for all ordinary purposes. Russia does not seem to favor England's plans in Egypt. Russia's attitude gives rise to considerable uneasiness. Arabi has been playing a crafty game, and there have been rumors that he was ready to make terms of peace, but all the while he has been strengthening his fortifications and concentrating his forces. The English have advanced five miles toward the rebel army. It is proposed that the powers consider the question about the navigation of the Suez canal. Arabi has issued a counter proclamation to one issued by the Khedive. A rumor that the conference of the powers had adjourned, has proved false.

The speaker Saturday laid before the House a message from the President transmitting a report of the Secretary of State, respecting the cases of American citizens under arrest in Ireland. Referred. The secretary states that the only persons alleged to be American citizens, still in prison in Ireland, are O'Mahoney, McSweeny, Slattery and Gannon; that McSweeney and Slattery produced regular certificates of naturalization. Gannon established a claim to American birth and O'Mahoney was irregularly naturalized on the ground of services in the navy. The report further states that it appears by a note from Minister Lowell that her majesty's government does not entertain at present the intention of bringing these persons to a trial, but that it has offered them a discharge on condition that they shall leave Ireland for America, which, however, was refused. Mr. Lowell has again been instructed to urge the speedy trial of the prisoners.

The Markets.

Brighton Cattle Market.

BOSTON, WEDNESDAY, Aug. 9.

Amount of stock at market: Cattle, 2075; sheep and lambs, 9,325; swine, 13,348; veals, 57; number of western cattle, 1950; northern and eastern cattle, 175.

Prices of beef cattle per 100 lbs., live weight: Extra quality, $7 75@8 75; first, $6 75@7 62½; second, $5 75@6 62½; third, $4 75@5 62½; poorest grades of coarse oxen, bulls, etc., $3 75@4 62½.

Brighton Hides—6½@10c per lb.

Brighton Tallow—7@7½c per lb.

Country Hides—Light ones, 6½@7c per lb.; heavy, 8½@9c per lb.

Country Tallow—5c per lb.

Calf Skins—12@13½c per lb.

Lamb Skins—75c@$1.00 each.

Sheared Sheep Skins—30@50c each.

SALES OF CATTLE.

By	Number.	Pr. per 100 lbs live wt.		Live wt.	Average weight
A. N. Monroe	25	6 00	"		1350
do	30	7 00	"		1260
do	21	7 12½	"		1000
do	18	6 25	"		1170
do	17	6 15	"		1130
do	33	6 75	"		1250
do	32	7 00	"		1290
do	38	5 75	"		1170
do	15	7 35	"		1270
do	28	7 80	"		1150
J. Stetson & Son	10	6 50	"		1248
do	11	6 00	"		1115
do	7	5 25	"		1138
C. Leavitt & Son	8	6 87½	"		1250
do	5	7 25	"		1300
do	8	6 60	"		1200
do	4	6 30	"		1100
E. Farrell,	9	6 30	"		1250
do	5	6 00	"		1115
do	4	5 50	"		1009
Fitch & Eames,	5	6 50	"		1100
do	3	6 25	"		1100

The quality of the western cattle in market this week was of a better grade than those in one week ago, and the trade for them was quicker, but the prices obtained for them was not materially changed from those of our last quotations. There were but a few extra grades of beeves offered in the market for sale, most of that class being for the export trade. Prices for butchers' cattle ranged from 6½ to 8c per lb., and for Texas cattle from 4½ to 5½c. per lb., live weight. Twenty-one car loads of live stock were behind time, and did not arrive in market until afternoon on Tuesday. Those that came in early in the day were mostly sold out before noon Tuesday.

Working Oxen. Not much call for them; a few pairs each week brought into market at present. As soon as cattle commence coming in more freely from Maine trade will revive. We note sales of 1 pair, girth 6 ft., 6 in., live wt., 2700 lbs., $130.

Store Cattle—Only a few in market. Most of the small Cattle that were in a fair condition were sold to butchers to slaughter.

Veal calves sold slow, at prices ranging from 3@7c per lb., live weight.

Milch Cows and Springers. Good cows sell very fairly, but common grades are not in active demand. We note sales of 3 new milch cows at $55 each; 2 at $60; 1 at $52; 1 at $53; 1 at $60; 1 at $55; 1 at $65; 1 at $70; 2 springers $53 each; 1 springer $45; 2 for $90; 3 new milch cows at $70 each.

Sheep and Lambs—Those from the West landed at Brighton sell at from 4½c. to 6½c. per lb.; western lambs cost, from 6½c. to 7½c. per lb., live weight. Mostly owned by Hollis & Co.

Swine. Western fat hogs cost, landed at the slaughter houses, 8 to 9c per lb., live weight. On store pigs prices are from 6 to 10c per lb. for live weight; or $2 to $6 per head. J. P. Squire & Co. handled 6964; C. H. North & Co., 4655, and Niles Bros. 855 for the week past.

Augusta City Market.

WEDNESDAY, Aug. 9.

APPLES—Green $2 50@3 00 per bbl.

BEANS—Pea beans $4 00@4 25; Yellow Eyes $2 75@3 25.

BUTTER—Good Butter sells for 18@25c.

CHEESE—New 11@12c.

COTTON SEED MEAL—$1 05 per cwt.

EGGS—20@22c per dozen.

FLOUR—$7 50@11 00 per bbl.

GRAIN—Corn $1.00; oats 70.

HAY—$12 00@14 00; pressed $14@16.

HONEY—Choice Aroostook honey 20@25 per pound.

HIDES AND SKINS—Hides 6½@8½c, dividing on 90 pounds; lamb skins 50@75c; calf skins 12c; deacons 25@35c; shearlings 15 @20c.

LIME AND CEMENT—Lime $1 15@1 20 per cask; cement $2 00.

LARD—12½@13c.

MEAL—Corn $1.00; rye $1 15@1 25.

PRODUCE—Potatoes, 1@1 25 per bushel; onions $1 00@1 25 per bushel; cabbages per hundred lbs.

PROVISIONS—Clear salt pork 12½@13c; beef per side 10@11c; ham 14½@15c; fowls 14@15c; spring lamb 9@10c; mutton 9@10c; veal 9@10c; spring chickens 20@23c; round hog 8@8½c; sausages 12@14c; turkeys 17@20c.

SHORTS—$25 per ton.

GROUND FEED—Sells at $5 00@5 50 per ton.

WOOL—Washed 30@33c; unwashed 25.

Portland Market.

WEDNESDAY, Aug. 9.

APPLES—Evaporated, 14@16; dried Western, 6@6½; do Eastern, 6@6½.

BUTTER—20@23c for choice family; Vermont, 25@28c per lb.

BEANS—Pea $4 00@4 25; Yellow Eyes $3 40@3 50.

CHEESE—Me. and Vermont Factory new 11@12½c; skim cheese 7½@8c.

COAL—Stove and Egg $6 50@7 00.

FLOUR—Superfine $4 25@4 75; Spring X and XX $5 75@7 50; Michigan Winter X and XX $6 00@6 50; Common Michigan, $5 75@6 00; St. Louis winter best $4 75 @7 75.

FISH—Cod Ship's $5 25@5 75; Shore $4 75 @5 00; Herring $4 00@5 00; Scaled per bx 30@35c; Mackerel per bbl. Shore No. 2 $10 50@12 00.

GRAIN—Corn, car lots 93c; oats 70c; fine feed $20 00 per ton; rye $1 30; shorts $32 00 per ton.

LARD—Per tierce 13¾@13¾c per lb; per tub 13¾@13¾c; pail 14@14¾.

PROVISIONS—Fowl 18@20; turkeys 18@ 20c; eggs 24 cents; potatoes 2 00@2 50 per bushel; Chicago extra beef $16 00@ 16 50; pork backs $26 50@27 00; clear $25 50@26 00; mess $22 00@23 00; hams 10@10½.

Wool Market.

BOSTON, WEDNESDAY, Aug. 9.

WOOL—The sales of the week have been 2,500,000 lbs of all kinds. Ohio and Pennsylvania fleeces have been selling at 40@42c for X and XX grades, and large lines of choice Michigan X at 39@40c per lb. The Michigan Wool is in fine condition and sells close up to Ohio. Unwashed Wools have been in demand and considerable sales at 25@33½c for fine and medium grades, down to 18@23c for low, coarse and defective. In combing and delaine selections the sales have been at 43@45c for fine delaine, and fine and No. 1 combing 40@47c. California Wool has been quiet and sales confined to a few small lots of spring at 26@28½c per lb. Pulled Wools are in fair demand and have been selling at 45@47 c per lb. for choice Eastern and Maine supers, and 37@42½c for common and good super. The demand for foreign Wool has been more quiet Considerable sales of Australian at 38@ 45c; small lots of Montevideo at 34@36c; and Mediterranean carpet at various prices as to quality.

Watertown Cattle Market.

TUESDAY, Aug. 8.

BEEF CATTLE—Receipts 702 head; market active; sales of Beef Cattle—choice at $10 75@11 00; extra at 9 75@10 50; first quality at $8 50@9 50; second quality at $6 25@8 00; third quality at $5 00@6 50.

STORE CATTLE—Working Oxen per pair at $100@275; milch cows and calves at $20@48; yearling $10@15; two years, $16@ 28; three years, $30@48; farrow cows, $15@34; fancy cows $50@75.

SWINE — Receipts 8,170. Western fat Swine, live, 8¾@9½; Northern dressed hogs at 10¾@10¾.

SHEEP AND LAMBS—Receipts 5129 head; sales of sheep in lots $2 50@4 00 each; extra $5 50@7 00; lambs 5½@7½; Veal calves 3@6½.

Bangor Produce Market.

WEDNESDAY, Aug. 9.

APPLES—Sweet Bough per bbl. $6 50

BEANS—Yellow Eyes $3 2(@3 30 per bush; Pea, hand picked, $3 50@3 60.

BUTTER—Best, 23@24c per lb; fair to good, 16@18; good, 18@20c per lb.

EGGS—22c per doz.

GRAIN—Oats 68@75c per bush; corn 98c.

HAY—$12@14 per ton; pressed $13@15.

POTATOES—New, per bushel, $1 00@1 15.

PROVISIONS—Pork, round hog, 9@9½; chickens 20@22c.

New York Money Market.

NEW YORK, Aug. 8.

United States Sixes, 1881, (ex.)		101½
" "	5's (ext.)	101½
" "	New 4½ (reg.)	114½
" "	(coup.)	114½
" "	New 4's (reg.)	120½
" "	(coup.)	120½
" "	Pacific 6's '95.	130

Boston Market.

WEDNESDAY, August 9.

FLOUR—We quote sales at $3 50@4 25 for Western Superfine; $4 50@5 00 for common extras; $4 75@6 00 for Wisconsin extras; and $5 00@7 50 per bbl. for Minnesota extras, including choice baker's brands; winter wheats are selling at $@5 50 6 00 for Ohio, Indiana and Michigan, $6 00@6 50 for Illinois and St. Louis; spring wheat patents are selling at $7 50@ 9 00 and winter wheats at $6 50@7 50 per bbl. Corn Meal has been selling at $3 80@ 385 per bbl. Rye Flour sells at $4 00@ 4 50 per bbl. In Oat Meal sales have been at 7 00@8 00 per bbl. for common and fancy Western.

GRAIN—There is very little change in corn. we quote No. 2 and high mixed at 93@95c; steamer corn at 89@90c; Oats are in fair demand. The sales for No. 1 and extra white have been at 76@78c; No. 2 white at 73@75c; No. 3 white at 69@70c, and No. 2 mixed at 68@69c per bushel. Shorts have been selling at $20 00@21 00, and Middlings at $25 00@29 00 per ton. Cotton Seed Meal has been selling at $31 00@32 per ton.

PROVISIONS—The pork market is firm The sales of prime clear at $19 50@ 20 for prime; $22 25@22 75 for mess; and $25 00@26 00 for clear, including backs. Beef sells at $13 00@14 00 per bbl. for mess, $15 00@16 00 for extra mess, and $18 00@21 00 per bbl. for extra plate and family. Lard is firm. Sales at 13@13½c per lb., for city and Western. Smoked Hams are selling at 14@15c per lb. as to quality.

PRODUCE—In butter sales, Western and Northern creameries have been at 24@26c for choice and 21@24c per lb. for fair and good; New York and Vermont dairy at 23 @25c for choice and 21@22c for fair and good; Western dairy packed at 19@20c for choice and 16@17c for fair and good. Cheese is in demand. Sales of choice at 10¾@11c; fair to good at 9@10¾c and common and skim at 5@8c per lb. Eggs have been selling at 24@25c for Eastern, Vermont and New York; 23@24c for Canada, P. E. Island and Nova Scotia, Western 19@20c. Beans are in steady demand. The sales of choice pea beans have been at $2 85@2 90; choice mediums at $3 35; yellow eyes at $3 50@3 55. Choice Canada peas are selling at $1 20@1 25, and common at 90c @$1 per bush. Potatoes unsettled, scarce, at extreme figures. The sales have ranged from $3 25@3 50 per bbl. Dried apples are dull and there is very little demand for sliced or quartered. Choice evaporated have been selling at 15@16c per lb. There is a good demand for fresh killed poultry. Chickens range from 25@30c per lb.

HAY—The demand for hay continues moderate and prices remain unchanged. The sales of choice have been at $20@21, poor at $12@18 per ton. Rye Straw has been in fair demand and sales at $17@18 per ton.

Kennebec County News.

Friday afternoon, a small boy, the son of Joseph Shea of East Pittston, while playing in the barn, fell from the beams, a distance of 24 feet, upon a plank floor. He was taken up senseless, but recovered in a short time. It was found that one shoulder bone was broken.——The Vassalboro' Woolen Mills are about advertising for a large quantity of wool the coming winter. They will pay well for wool of good quality.——Fifteen hundred Catholics of St. Joseph's Church, Lewiston, enjoyed the cool shade and pure air at Maranocook last week. Band concerts were given on the steamers plying the lake and an orchestra played for dancers in the pavilion.——Elihu Lawrence aged 12 years, youngest son of A. E. Lawrence of Fairfield, was drowned near Getchell Grove in Winslow, last week, where with the other members of the Universalist Sunday School and Society he was spending a day. With a number of boys, he went in bathing after dinner and was seized with cramps and drowned before aid could reach him.——Nearly 4,000 Odd Fellows attended their excursion last week at Maranocook. Some 40 lodges signified their intention of being present, most of whom were represented. The address of welcome by Rev. Thomas Tyrie, referred to the merits of the Order, which has about 700 lodges in Maine with a membership of 12,000. The remainder of the programme was presented to the delight of the assembly.

A BOLD AND SUCCESSFUL ROBBERY AT MT. DESERT. Mount Desert, on Wednesday, got a taste of Western terrorism which has greatly excited the populace, both native and transitory. A buckboard party of three men and half a dozen ladies was descending Green mountain, ten miles from South West Harbor, when at a steep point in the road, where escape was impossible, they were confronted by a band of desperadoes, the leader standing in the middle of the road, and, with a pistol in each hand, commanded the driver to stop. The order was instantly complied with, and still covering the driver and the two men one highwayman approached the carriage, while two confederates made a flank movement in the bushes.

The leader pleasantly remarked: "Gentlemen, I'll trouble you for your money," accompanying the request with a significant movement of his cocked weapons. Messrs. John and Isaac Howe of Boston, the unfortunate victims, promptly handed over their purses, containing between $1100 and $1200 in cash. The robber pocketed them coolly and looking the ladies over carefully, added, "Now I'll take those watches," and two elegant gold timepieces were quickly delivered. With a pleasant "Good day," the desperado, with his pals, disappeared in the bushes, and the party, on recovering from its astonishment, proceeded. The town of Bar Harbor was quickly alarmed, and large bands of citizens began searching the islands. Messrs. Howe who are wealthy gentlemen owning a cottage at Bar Harbor, have offered $1000 for the capture of the robbers, dead or alive.

CLUB HOUSES. An interesting and important decision has just been received by A. C. Otis, Esq., Clerk of the Middle Law District, from the full bench in Portland, in the case of State vs. John F. Young of Winthrop. The case was tried at the April term of Supreme Court for Kennebec county. The indictment was drawn under the 1st section of chap. 240 of the public laws of 1880, which says that "all places of resort where intoxicating liquors are kept, sold, given away, drank or dispensed in any manner not provided for by law, are common nuisances." It appeared by the testimony that a secret society bearing the euphonious title of the "Americana Social and Literary Club," organized in Winthrop as a corporation under the statute, with a president, committee of safety, secretary, steward or janitor. The defendant was the janitor. The government witnesses were members of the club, and invoked the privilege of not criminating themselves whenever they were asked as to the sale or dispensing of liquors to the members of the club; but enough was drawn out to convince the jury that the law had been violated, and they returned a verdict of guilty. The case went to the Law Court on exceptions, and following is the decision: "Exceptions overruled; judgment for the State." This is the first case presented under the statute, and the decision settles the constitutionality of the law enacted for the suppression of the so-called 'drinking clubs.

OVER THE VETO. To the surprise of the people, both branches of Congress passed the river and harbor appropriation bill over the President's veto, and it has now become a law without his signature. This headlong and reckless expenditure of the people's money, for many questionable schemes, will never meet the approval of the people. They are in favor of needed improvements, but are adverse to such wild-cat schemes as that proposed by this bill. Perhaps these gentlemen when they voted "yes," when they come again before their constituents, will learn the lesson that public money is not for private use, to be appropriated in redeeming swamps and quagmires. The President's position on the question is an enviable one.

The Charles S. Parnell branch of the Irish Land League of Philadelphia, has unanimously adopted a resolution to send to Arabi Pacha the Parnel branch's share of the net proceeds of the excursion which is to be made to Atlantic City under the auspices of the Philadelphia League on Sept. 3d. The Parnell branch has also instructed its delegates to the Central Union to urge upon that body the importance of recommending that all the other branches follow the example of the Parnell.

Horsford's Acid Phosphate.

Is a scientific preparation of the phosphates, so combined as to be readily taken into and absorbed by the system. Pamphlet sent free.

Rumford Chemical Works, Providence, R.I.

One of the greatest trials that housekeepers have to undergo during hot weather, is that of washing day. Happily there is practical relief for them in the use of James Pyle's Pearline.

A Brave Lady.

She Endures the Pain of a Severe Surgical Operation Without Taking Chloroform.

(From the Courier.)

Mrs. Schoonmaker of Creek Locks, Ulster Co., N. Y., had the misfortune to entirely lose the sight of one of her eyes, through an accident, and endured painful inflammatory action therein for two long years; the other eye finally becoming sympathetically affected, her general health seriously suffering; indeed she was a mere wreck, a walking skeleton. In this terrible strait she consulted Dr. David Kennedy of Rondout, N. Y., who told her at once that the injured eye must be removed. She quietly but firmly said: "All right, Doctor, but don't give me chloroform. Let my husband sit by my side during the operation, and I will neither cry out or stir." The work was done, and the poor woman kept her word. Talk of soldierly courage! This showed greater pluck than it takes to face a hundred guns. To restore her general health and give tone and strength to the system, Dr. Kennedy then gave the "Favorite Remedy," which cleansed the blood and imparted new life to the long suffering woman. She rapidly gained health and strength, and is now well. The "Favorite Remedy" is a priceless blessing to women. No family should be without it. Your druggist has it. If not, send to Dr. David Kennedy, Rondout, N. Y. 1m37

A PHYSICIAN'S REPORT.

Many physicians are using Compound Oxygen in their practice, and with remarkable success. One of them writes: "My patient has now been under treatment about four weeks. His condition at the time of beginning the treatment was very unfavorable indeed; he was very feeble, severe cough, expectorating pus in considerable quantity; he suffered with night-sweats; all of his friends considered his case as hopeless. Every symptom has improved; his cough is very much better; his strength and general appearance has improved a hundred per cent.; in fact he has the appearance of a new man." Our Treatise on Compound Oxygen, containing large reports of cases and full information, sent free. Drs. STARKEY & PALEN, 1109 and 1111 Girard St., Philadelphia, Pa.

That Iron is valuable as a Medicine, has long been known, but it is only since its preparation in the particular form of PERUVIAN SYRUP that its full power over disease has been brought to light. Its effect in cases of dyspepsia and debility is most salutary.

We usually leave it to doctors to recommend medicines, but Parker's Ginger Tonic has been so useful in our family in relieving sickness and suffering, that we cannot say too much in its praise.—*Salem Argus.* See advertisement.

A true friend to the weak and convalescent is Brown's Iron Bitters.

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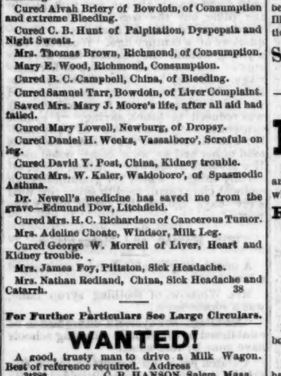

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight, alum or phosphate powders. *Sold only in cans.*

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall St., New York.

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AGENTS can now grasp a fortune. Outfit worth $10 sent free. For particulars address E. G. RIDEOUT & Co., 10 Barclay St., N.Y. 1y4

Married.

In this city, July 31, Frank Ingraham of Waterville, to Della Ingraham.

In Auburn, July 22, Owen A. Eames of Boston, to Edna Mitchell.

In Boston, July 26, Mark Andrews of Belfast, to Ester Rhodes.

In Boston Highlands, Aug. 1, Winslow A. Hall of Nobleboro, to Lizzie D. Coolidge.

In East Jackson, July 29, Wm. A. Fenlason of Jackson, to Josie Lord of Lowell, Mass.

In East Boston, July 31st, Chas. H. Hubbard of Providence, R. I., to Margia E. Whitney of Chelsea.

In Exeter, June 29, Charles L. Abbee to Mary C. Smith.

In Friendship, July 18, Cornelius A. Simmons to Ellie H. Delano.

In Fort Fairfield, July 27, O. F. Tyler to E. F. Averill.

In Fairfield, June 25, Charles Roderick to Jennie Day; Francis York to Mary Pooler.

In Hallowell, July 31, Herbert W. Flagg to Mae E. Hersey.

In Lewiston, Aug. 1, Frank E. Stacy of So. Berwick, Me., to Isabel S. McIntire of Salmon Falls, N. H.

In Minot, June 17, Alfred L. Childs to Hattie M. Swasey, both of Canton; July 29, Thomas Thibadeau to Carrie E. Cummings, both of Norway.

In Mt. Desert, July 29, Isaiah M. Tibbetts of Columbia Falls, to Martha A. Kent.

In Monson, July 29, Fred A. Swanton to Mary A. Chick.

In No. Sedgwick, July 19, Franklin E. Maddox of Sedgwick, to Addie M. Hinckley of Bluehill.

In Presque Isle, July 26, Wm. Cochran to Sarah McDougal, both of Caribou; Henry G. Ward to Nancy A. Thompson, both of Caribou.

In Penobscot, July 29, George L. Sellers to Eva M. Grindle.

In Parker's Head, July 30, W. A. Crosby of Fairfield, to Clara F. Wyman of Phipsburg.

In Richmond, July 29, LaForest Blair to Katie Gambell.

In Rockport, July 30, Geo. R. Howes to Ida M. Dean; July 31, Clarence L. Maguse to Ida May Harkness.

In Skowhegan, July 29, Augustine Berry to Emma F. Pierce.

In Searsport, July 22, Andrew M. Patterson to Caroline G. Patterson, both of Belfast; July 23, Capt. Alfred G. Closson to Laura J. Closson.

In Van Buren, July 28, Chas. G. Rogers of Andover, N. B., to Annie W. Cyr.

In Waterville, Aug. 2, Walter B. Lane to Etta Kendall.

In Windham, July 30, Frank A. Sargent of Portland, to Mary E. Varney.

In Waldoboro, Aug. 1, Capt. Ernest L. Montgomery of Thomaston, to Abbie E. Stahl.

Died.

In this city, Aug. 8, Mrs. G. P. Herrick, aged 32 years; Aug. 6, Eugene Allen, aged 23 years.

In Auburn, Aug. 1, Blanche May, daughter of Frank C. Hayes.

In Albion, Aug. 1, Dora Gerald, aged 18¾ years; Mrs. Joseph Hussey, aged 62 years; July 26, Mrs. Mrs. Nowell Tuck, aged 51.

In Bath, July 31, Frederick Sanford, aged 27 years.

In Brockton, Mass., Mrs. Jennie E. Bolster, wife of Albert Bolster, late of Otisfield, aged 30½ years.

In Belfast, July 30, Mrs. Nancy Bruce, Aged 82 yrs.

In Bangor, July 29, Ada May, infant daughter of Mary A. Wilshire, aged 6 months.

In Bangor, July 26, Mrs. Moses Weymouth, aged 80 years; Mrs. Ellen Chandler, aged 65 years.

In Bingham, July 5, Simon Goodrich, aged 73 years.

In Bowdoinham, infant son of Wilbur F. Decker of Minnesota, aged 6½ months.

In Cross Hill, June 5, Isaac Robbins, aged 79 years. He died on the farm where he was born, and on which he had always lived.

In Carthage, July 23, Mrs. John F. Libby, aged 40 years.

In Cambridge, July 27, Blanche, daughter of G. E. Bailey, aged 3½ years.

In Camden, July 25, Etta Allenwood, aged 21¼ years.

In Dover, July 31, Mrs. Nancy Osborn, aged 79 years.

In Easton, Pa., July 25, Annie A. Sullivan, aged 15 years.

In East Boston, July 29, Joseph Haynes, formerly of Ellsworth, aged 70 years.

In Exeter, July 27, Charles Buttera, aged 79 years.

In Fairfield, July 5, Mrs. Lucy Lawson, aged 43 years.

In Farmington, Aug. 1, Charles M. Allen, aged 39¾ years; Aug. 2, R. S. Jennings, aged 66¾ years.

In Farmingdale, July 18, Eugene H. Campbell, aged 21 years.

In Guilford, July 23, Mrs. Ethan Brawn, aged 73½ years.

In Hallowell, A. H. Howard, aged 78 years.

In Hampden, July 25, Warren, son of Edward Doane, aged 25 years; July 28, Dotty, daughter of Albert Doane, aged 3½ years.

In Islesboro, June 28, Mrs. Alfred Hatch, aged 30 years.

In Lincolnville, July 23, Abner Milliken, aged 93 years; July 24, Nancy Fernald, aged 89½ years.

In Lewiston, July 30, Mrs. Betsey Vining, aged 75¾ years; June 26, Annie H. Campbell, aged 7¾½ years.

In Machias, July 28, Mrs. F. W. Stone, aged 49¾ years.

In Mechanic Falls, Vaina A., daughter of Dr. T. S. Turner of Norway, aged 1¾ years.

In Norway, July 31, Annie Haskell, aged 19 years.

In Newport, July 29, Dr. John Benson.

In No. Chatham, N. H., July 11, Fannie W., daughter of Dexter and Nancy G. Charles, aged 2¾ years.

In Otisfield, July 25, Paul Stone, aged 81 years; July 27, Benjamin Wight, aged 75 years.

In Phillips, July 25, Mrs. George L. Smith, aged 34 years.

In Readfield, Aug. 4, Mrs. W. P. Merrill, aged 74 years.

In Rockland, July 27, Frank C. Averill, aged 15½ years; July 30, Thomas F. Burns, aged 46 years.

In Richmond, July 31, Rufus Blanchard, aged 79 years.

In Smithfield, July 19, G. L. Hill, aged 75 years.

In Solon, July 24, Mrs. John H. Lake, aged 65 years.

In So. Smithfield, July 16, Percie Stevens, aged 14 years; July 15, Ida M. Stevens, aged 19 years.

In Searsmont, July 30, Mrs. Mary Keating, aged 68 years.

In Saugerville, July 6, Asa Jackson, aged 87 years; July 14, Lorene A., daughter of Asa Jackson, aged 25 years.

In So. Waldoboro, July 24, Mrs. Amelia Brickmore, aged 81 years.

In Springfield, Vt., July 23, Mrs. S. Ellen Philbrook, aged 35 years.

In Tremont, July 29, Mrs. Lucinda Stewart, aged 77 years.

In Topsham, July 30, F. J. B. Morse, aged 62 years.

In Union, July 29, Cyrus Robbins, aged 81 years.

In Vassalboro, July 29, Mrs. Ebenezer Frye, aged 73 years.

In Westerley, R. I., July 23, Mrs. Josiah B. Dyer, formerly of Rockland, aged 39¼ years.

THE

Kemp Manure Spreader.

ADMITTED TO BE THE GREATEST FARM INVENTION SINCE THE MOWER AND REAPER.

Handles equally well all kinds of manure found on the farm, from the roughest and toughest to the finest, including ashes. Covers every square inch of ground with finely pulverized manure, each plant receiving its proportion of manure, securing rapid growth and larger and perfectly uniform crops, every particle of manure is at once utalized to secure plant food.

—Does the work of—

SEVERAL MEN & BETTER WORK

than is possible to do by hand.

Farmers write us that it is

SAVING ITS COST EVERY YEAR.

The fields where the Spreader is used can be distinguished from all others by the

QUALITY OF THEIR CROPS.

Greatly improved in construction and now one of the

STAUNCHEST AND MOST RELIABLE OF FARM MACHINES.

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DR. S. J. NEWELL.

How the Great Blood Purifier was Discovered.

Twenty-eight years ago, while Dr. Newell was prostrated by Hemorrhage, Heart and Kidney trouble, all medical aid had failed and his case was considered hopeless, he discovered the secret of the preparation and wonderful curative properties of this remarkable medicine. It effected a speedy and almost miraculous cure. This inspirited in his mind a fixed determination to extend to suffering humanity everywhere the benefits of his fortunate discovery. He presents a few extracts from the many testimonials received, showing how well known individuals what the Blood Purifier has done in cases that baffled the skill of the most eminent physicians.

A miraculous cure of M. F. Hoxie, P. M. of Dirigo, fearful bleeding after all aid had failed.

D. J. Hanagan, Augusta, of Bleeding from the lungs.

Saved Mrs. Thomas Deering's life—given up by the doctors.

Cured Thos. Deering of Salt Rheum, of 40 years standing.

Cured Alvah Briery of Bowdoin, of Consumption and extreme Bleeding.

Cured C. B. Hunt of Palpitation, Dyspepsia and Night Sweats.

Mrs. Thomas Brown, Richmond, of Consumption.

Mary E. Wood, Richmond, Consumption.

Cured B. C. Campbell, China, of Bleeding.

Cured Samuel Tarr, Bowdoin, of Liver Complaint.

Saved Mrs. Mary J. Moore's life, after all aid had failed.

Cured Mary Lowell, Newburg, of Dropsy.

Cured Daniel H. Weeks, Vassalboro', Scrofula on leg.

Cured David Y. Post, China, Kidney trouble.

Cured Mrs. W. Kaler, Waldoboro', of Spasmodic Asthma.

Dr. Newell's medicine has saved me from the grave—Edmund Dow, Litchfield.

Cured Mrs. H. C. Richardson of Cancerous Tumor.

Mrs. Adeline Choate, Windsor, Milk Leg.

Cured George W. Morrell of Liver, Heart and Kidney trouble.

Mrs. James Fo

The Maine Farmer: An Agricultural and Family Newspaper.

Poetry.

For the Maine Farmer.

The Invalid.

Of all the mortals on this earth,
Not heeding color, race or birth,
There's none who shares my sympathies,
Like the long suffering invalid.

With aches and pains from morn till night,
She grapples oft with all her might,
Longing for ease, longing for rest,
For her poor body sore distressed.

And when the shadows of the night,
Thicken around and veil her sight,
She seeks her couch with hope repressed,
Hoping in vain for quiet rest.

Thus days and weeks drag slow along,
Varied but little from my song,
Till lengthened years of hope bereft,
Gives up at last to death's behest.

When nature fails, may faith illume,
And light the way beyond the tomb,
To perfect peace and endless rest,
No more by pain or sin oppressed.

Ann Arbor, Mich. G. H. A.

Our Story Teller.

A WOMAN'S WORK.

"The glory of a face once glimpsed may make
The humblest life heroic for its sake."

It was near the close of the campaign of 18— that the wigwam of Graffsburg was crowded to its utmost capacity by an eager, listening throng of people. The speaker, to whom they were paying the closest attention was one of the prominent orators of the day. Ever and anon the vast building rang with cheers which seemed to pierce the lofty roof and to mount even to the starry heavens. The address was clear, logical, eloquent. Each point was distinctly marked, and so bulwarked by arguments and facts that it seemed immovable. Parallel circumstances from the histories of other countries, showing the well-read mind of the speaker alternated with dry but powerful statistics; while an occasional flower plucked from the garden of poetry, relieved and beautified the whole. When, at length, the orator concluded with an eloquent eulogy on the Union, which brought tears to many eyes and a thrill of pride to every loyal heart, the cheers of the audience drowned the music of the band, and men on the platform grasped his hand, and sought to express their feelings of admiration and approval.

He had won other triumphs in the course of his life. Success was not a new thing to him. "Invention is one of the great marks of genius," says Joshua Reynolds. In his early manhood, this man had proved his possession of genius by an invention which brought to him $50,000, and which moved the world onward another step toward the perfection of mechanical powers. That was a victory over cold iron and steel. But how marvelous is that power which, moving over a great multitude of men, fills the eyes with tears, conveys conviction to the mind, and wins honor from the heart! Yet another mark of genius is modesty. No truly great mind ever boasts of its own powers or willingly receives the adulation of crowds. And the hero of the evening, breaking away from the congratulations which were being showered upon him, turned to a man who had stood near him in silence, showing his pride by a beaming countenance and shining eyes, and said:

"Come, Harmon, and go with me for a walk."

Out into the cool night air they went, arm in arm. The stars were bright and the trees under which they passed stood like tall, lifeless specters in the perfect stillness of the evening. Leaving the throngs of people behind them, they found a quiet, retired street, and there slackened their pace, enjoying the change from the heat and commotion of the great building. Not until then was the silence broken. It was Harmon who spoke.

"I cannot tell you, Lawrence, how proud I was of you to-night. You did a grand work for the party, and you achieved a glorious triumph for yourself."

The reply, which came slowly, earnestly, and emphatically, was a surprise to the hearer.

"And the credit is all due to one woman."

Earnest Harmon was not a man who asked for confidences, even from his dearest friend, and so he waited silently for what should come next.

And Lawrence of his own accord, told him in detail the story of his life. Let us go back and trace it more fully than his modest words will allow.

It was just after the close of our civil war that a man might have been seen walking along a lonely, dusty road in one of the States south of Mason and Dixon's line. The hot sun poured down upon him as he wearily dragged one foot after the other, occasionally pausing in the shade of a tree to wipe the drops from his brow and gain breath and courage for renewed effort. At length he came to a little brook, whose very rippling had in it a sound of encouragement, and the weary wayfarer paused to bathe his hands and face in the clear waters, and then seated himself on the mossy bank to enjoy the delicious coolness of the place. He had, all his early life, lived among the hills, in districts remote from schools and all educational advantages. He had enlisted in the war, a mere boy, and come back with men and the influx of new ideas had stirred to life the soul that had hitherto lain dormant within him. When the war closed he could neither read nor write, but had learned the value of both, and had begun to acquire some knowledge of the former accomplishment, though of the latter he as yet knew nothing. He thought over all these things, sitting there on the bank.

"Twenty-one years of age!" he exclaimed bitterly, "and a know-nothing and a nobody!"

The young man did not realize what a step forward it was for him to have gained a true estimate of his own status, however humiliating that knowledge may have been.

"To that old life I will not return," he said, clenching his hands tightly together and making an impassioned gesture of scorn, "not if I die for it! There is something in me which speaks of better things than I have known heretofore. I will attain to them, cost what it may. The question is not what I may do in the future, but what can I do now?" He sprang to his feet.

As if like Antæus of old, he had gained strength from his mother earth, he sprung to his feet, and hastened on with renewed energy.

A half mile's walk brought him in sight of a farm house, which he examined on all sides, and finally decided to approach. Passing through the gate, he turned from the house and followed a path which led him into the fields. He presently came in sight of a number of men at work, and at once detected the master of the place giving his orders. He turned his steps toward this man, who, with a blunt manner and a note of interrogation in his voice, said:

"Well, sir?"

"I came in to ask for work."

"What can you do?"

"Anything about a farm."

"Lived on one, eh?"

"All my life before the war."

After a few more inquiries and an agreement as to wages, he was hired and immediately set to work. The days following were full of hard, unremitting labor, and at night the new hand was glad to forget his weariness and all else in sleep. But as he became more accustomed to his work he did not suffer so much from fatigue, and his thoughts turned constantly to his desire for self-culture. The other hands seemed neither to think nor to care for any such things, and so he wandered away from them in the long summer evenings, carrying with him his whole library, a small volume of the "Lady of the Lake," which had been given to him by a fellow soldier. It was slow work trying to read and understand alone, and at times he would grow so discouraged that the book would remain unopened for days, while he joined in the others in their smoking and rude storytelling. But he was a gentleman by nature, if not by education, and the society of these men was distasteful and annoying to him. And so, discouragement and despair seemed about to gain the mastery. But there is a Providence caring for the weakest of us, which, if we are about to sink beneath our burden, lifts the heaviest end from our weary shoulders.

One evening the lonely student, seated beneath a tree, was poring over his book with renewed zeal, of which he himself did not know the origin. It was merely the forerunner of what was in store for him. A footstep aroused his attention, and, on looking up, his first thought was that he was blessed with an angel visitation.

"And ne'er did Grecian chisel trace
A nymph, a naiad, or a grace,
Of finer form, or lovelier face."

A tall, graceful maiden, with eyes like the violets that starred the grass at her feet, clad all in the purest of white, stood looking at him with an expression of kindly interest. Moved by his instinctive sense of the fitness of things, he sprang to his feet, and respectfully raised his hat.

"I beg your pardon," she said, in a voice that sounded like a chime of silver bells; "I did not intend to disturb you, but I was curious to know what book you were reading."

For reply, he handed her the volume, and, as she took it from him, he noticed her hand—white, shapely, beautiful. Who could she be? The memory suddenly came to him of hearing one of the maids say that the farmer's daughter was coming home from boarding school; but he had paid no heed to her words, not dreaming that they held aught concerning him and his future.

There they stood in the shadows of the evening, the lovely, cultured girl and the ignorant farm-hand. What could they have to do with each other? It has been said that human lives, like circles, can touch each other at only one point; but surely these two are like parallel lines, which can never approach, even though infinitely produced.

Yet, remembering the fact of the kinship of all human beings, how dare we neglect to aid another because of some arbitrary status of society? How many life-ships, stranded on the shoals of misfortune and despair, might have sailed into port with flying colors if only some friendly hand had pointed out the position of the dangerous rocks, or some kind voice had called out an encouraging word over the stormy waters of life's ocean.

"You are interested in such books?" she asked, looking up presently into his face. He stammered somewhat in his replies, overcome with embarrassment; but a true man and a true woman must always feel at ease with each other, however different the grades of society to which they may belong.

And soon the earnest seeker after knowledge was pouring forth the yearnings and aspirations which burned within him, and the stately girl was listening and sympathizing with all the art of a genuine woman.

"I think I can help you," she said thoughtfully. "I have all of my school-books, and you can have the use of them if you wish."

He tried to thank her for opening to his vision an intellectual Eden, but she interrupted him, saying:

"Please do not thank me. I do not know why I have had these school advantages, which have been denied to you, unless it was intended that I should help you. But let me read you my favorite passages."

Turning the leaves rapidly, she read a paragraph here and there, commenting somewhat on each one of them. Then, promising to read some books on the morrow, she returned the volume to him, and, with a pleasant smile of adieu, turned away toward the house. The man she left stood motionless, looking after her, until the last gleam of her white drapery was lost from sight. Then he threw himself down on the grass, and, opening his book, read hastily and almost feverishly until the darkening twilight concealed the words. For a new light shone over and from the pages. The reading he had heard was an interpretation and an inspiration. He began to discern the meanings that lay under the words. His heart beat fast with sympathy for Douglas, whose memories of past honors were but a bitter-sweet to him. He followed the "cross of fire" with bated breath, moaning in the weird strains of the corouach over Duncan, and feeling a throb of pain for Norman, summoned from his young bride. United with Fitz-James, he contended against Roderick Dhu, until the haughty chief was overcome. Then with Ellen he made his way to the court, and shared her thrill of wonder and amaze when he discovered that

"Snowdoun's knight was Scotland's king."

Reluctantly that night did he close his eyes, fearing lest the morning sunlight should reveal to him that the evening's impressions and experiences were but the shadowy mists of a dream.

The farmer's daughter was true to her promise, and not only lent him books, but gave him such instruction as she could. She seemed to him a marvel of learning, and yet her mind had not half the breadth of his. The pupil soon passed far beyond his instructress. Intensely in earnest, and gifted with a marvelous natural insight, he soon astonished her with his attainments. She understood and pointed out to him the a b c of mathematics; but he went on until he reached and mastered the x y z. She told him the names of the stars; but he, looking far into the inter-stellar spaces, gained some comprehension of the magnitude and grandeur of constellations and systems, of the wonderful, ever-moving order of worlds, instituted and directed by the divine mind. He was passionately fond of poetry, and during his day of hard labor, the stanzas which lingered in his memory seemed like strains of music to encourage and strengthen him. The soul of the man was quickened within him. It awakened to the broadest thought, the most generous impulses, the sincerest desires for usefulness in the world. Surely, an effect is often infinitely greater than its cause. The young girl in the kindness of her heart, helped the man to the first beginnings of an education, nor even realized that she was aiding the development of one of the finest minds of the age, and was giving an impulse to a soul capable of the grandest possibilities. But into the clear sky of the farm-hand's happiness shot a sudden thunderbolt.

"Would you believe it, Harmon," Richard Lawrence said, his heart filling anew with indignation as he told his story to his friend. "Would you believe it? That old ignoramus, the farmer, evolved the idea from the shallows of his inner consciousness that I was making love to his daughter. If she had given food to a hungry beggar from that white hand of hers, he would no doubt have looked on approvingly; but he knew of no starvation besides that of body. He had never hungered for mind food. His soul had never thirsted for the spring of knowledge. And he forthwith discharged me for daring, as he said, to encourage in my mind the thought of marrying his daughter. Marry her! Why, I would as soon have dared to mount to heaven by Jacob's ladder, and asked for the hand of one of the seraphs about the throne."

Earnest Harmon smiled at his friend's enthusiasm, thinking what changes Time had wrought, and how far above the boarding school graduate was the earnest thinker, the cultured, finished orator.

"What did you do then," he asked.

"I found another situation, and then that fortunate invention gave me my college course, and the means of culture which money commands. But whatever success I have attained is due to that girl's help and encouragement, without which I might have sunk back into the old drudgery, and been a farm-hand to this day. And, Harmon, when she dies, if I am alive, however far away I may be, I will make a pilgrimage to her grave, and water it with my tears."

"Amen," said his friend softly, and in the stillness of the starlight, they turned their steps homeward.

A Gallant Deed.

The dispatches from Alexandria enlarge upon the wonderful devotion and the extraordinary bravery of the gunner on board of one of the British vessels who picked up a shell with a burning fuse and immersed it in a bucket of water. This was a courageous act, but it was not "more gallant than anything of the sort ever before chronicled." During our own war for the Union, hundreds of cases as deserving of mention occurred.

At Stone River when Cruft's Brigade of Palmer's Division was pursuing the routed rebels on the 2d of January, they came suddenly on a reserve battery that opened on them with surprising fury. The men were ordered to lie down, and dropped in the soft mud of a cornfield. The rebel artillerymen had the range, however, and poured shot and shell into the advance line in a way that tore some unfortunates in pieces and covered nearly every one with mud. In the midst of the terrible fusillade, a shell struck between two men lying flat on the ground, so near to their heads as to stun both. Dozens of men, the bravest there, closed their eyes in anticipation of the terrible scene that would follow the explosion. But one of the soldiers at whose shoulder the smoking shell had struck, digging up a handful of mud, held it aloft for a moment while he said coolly, "Ten to one, boys, she don't bust," and then with a sort of gleeful agility he brought his great wad of mud down on the shell smoking in the shallow hole, and "she didn't bust." No one thought George Hunt, of Company C, First Kentucky Infantry, a hero for doing that, but possibly he ranked as high as the courageous gunner on the Alexandria.

Another case: When Sherman was getting ready for his move on Atlanta great quantities of ammunition were stored in the railroad sheds at Resaca. One day, in the midst of a thunder storm, that damaged the camp, the ammunition building was struck by lightning. Hundreds of the bravest soldiers ran blindly away as they saw the boxes of shell thrown about, saw the guards drop as if shot, and saw smoke issuing from the top of the great pile of explosives. But one man, clear-eyed and cool-headed, saw that the smoke came from tow in which the shells were packed, and climbing to the top, he seized the burning mass, and holding it up shouted, "All right, boys; no fireworks this time." His intrepidity and alertness saved the ammunition and possibly many lives, and his record should be kept as green as that of the gallant gunner of the Alexandria.

These are only sample cases. The American war for the Union brought hundreds of such gallant deeds into clear light, and there is no good reason why they should be forgotten.

For the Maine Farmer.

Experience.

BY J. ROBINSON RIPLEY.

There is no knowledge so valuable or so likely to remain with us through life as that which we learn by experience. And just in proportion to the obstacles overcome in the pursuit of some particular object in life, is our joy in its possession. Sunny fields, green forests of sweet singingbirds and flowers, of chanting winds and shining streams, call to us for years as we are wearing our lives away in the workrooms of dense cities, and when at last we lay aside our toils and hasten to the embrace of nature, do not her smiles bear more blessings for us than for those who, without an effort, have all their lives been surrounded with her beauty, and gardens which art at her best can poorly imitate? And the lessons which life is constantly teaching us, are they not more lasting when burned into our hearts? And how shall these indelible impressions be effected except as each one learns by his own experience?

I think that nearly all the accomplishments of the ten years of life between twenty and thirty may be summed up in one word, experience. At the commencement of that period we are in the condition of the young sailor just shipped for his first voyage. Life lies all before us; it seems limitless as we leave the shore, while the gentle breezes fill our white sails and we bear away for a yet more beautiful clime. On our charts there are no indications of hidden rocks, there are no hurricane regions, we see nothing of the terrible power of the wind, the lightning and thunder ready to overwhelm us in fearful explosion. We play with the waves, we laugh in the sunlight and think not of waiting dangers about our pathway. But the clouds hide the sun, they roll fearfully up from the horizon and cover the dark waters. We forget our pleasures in the terror of the present. As we enter upon the twenties we have hosts of friends who would spare no effort to benefit us. So anxious are they that we have only to indicate the direction in which they may be of use, and they will rest not until our desire is accomplished.

But this exists only in our imaginations. And when at length we are undeceived, and it takes several years to effect this, we find we must first give evidence of our own capabilities before barred doors are open for us and we are allowed to enter upon our inheritance of labor. Yes, even the privilege of labor is denied us until we have demonstrated that the world needs just the work that we better than any one else can accomplish. We earn money, and for what do we spend it? For experience. We will have experience of our own modified by our own nature in spite of the entreaties of our elders that we will profit by their experience. No, father, mother, we can no more take the results of your experience than the young tree you have to-day planted can appropriate the blossom and fruit which belong to the older tree. We will accept gratefully your advice, but we shall act foolishly, ignorantly, simply because we are foolish and ignorant, and in this way we hope to become wiser. We shall be ridiculed and censured, criticism and injustice will lash us unmercifully, but every smart of the wounds will make us wiser. We pay for own punishment and then learn little enough.

In most cases experience is dealt out to us as pills—but not sugar-coated. We must have knowledge of things, as they are not veiled by this or that disguise to cheat us. We lose our friends, death comes in and takes away those on whom we lean, and we learn not to need them. We stand alone ready to defend ourselves against all comers. If we are overborne we must submit and go down, but under the heavens upon the green earth there are none to lean upon. Our natures grow harder to battle against opposing forces, and by this hardening process do we become men and women. Yes, thirty comes. We have been laboring ten or more years, we have quite a capital of experience to fall back upon, and this capital is alone the sole representative of the money we have earned in that time. We have not been extravagant, yet how unwisely have we spent our money and how often have we given for fear we should be called mean. We have shirked responsibility because we feared to meet it and defend our own actions. We are just beginning to believe that we have a right to those peculiarities of character that distinguish us from others. We believe God never yet constructed two minds precisely alike; that there are and should be essential differences among human beings, and that we should strive simply to develop whatever of nobility and truth lies hidden away in our natures. Therefore to all who have caused us suffering, from injustice—thanks. Thorn-crowns are not pleasant to wear, but the fruit is nobler than May-wreaths to wear. And to all who have forced self-defence and self-dependence upon us—thanks. You have done for us the best you could. When we have once gone out into the world and looked life square in the eye, we are the better prepared to meet it with all its many changes. We are grateful for whatever has added to our useful experiences, knowing that in the working-days to come we shall labor more wisely, more effectively; and although we shall still be gaining knowledge of new methods, yet we know that the influences that surely moulded our characters were exerted by the experiences we toiled and prayed for between twenty and thirty.

Life in Morocco.

No sooner does one land in Africa (writes Charles Dudley Warner in the Atlantic) than he passes into a sphere of tranquility, and enjoys a state of rest and calm to which all parts of Europe are strangers. The haste and flurry of life fall off, like an irksome garment shed on a hot day; time is of no more account; and worry is impossible amidst a population which moves with dignified slowness and defers all unnecessary exertion to the morrow. Whatever may be the bustle of arrival, the clamor of boatmen, the indescribable noise and tumult and vociferation of the swarm that assails the stranger, seizes his property with a hundred hands, and threatens to scatter it all over Morocco, whatever may be the tumult of the market-place, with its camels, and donkeys, and dervishes, and conjurers, and beggars in clouds, sellers of lentils and greens, and bundles of sticks for fire wood, grain, sugar-candy, dates, oranges, pottery, and "truck" of all sorts powdered with dust; whatever may be the importunity of sellers and the eagerness to act as guides of bright-eyed boys, who have a smattering of half a dozen languages, and often the courtly manner of young princes, there is, nevertheless, in all this noise and rout a sense of underlying calm, of absence of hurry, very grateful to Europeans, whose nerves, in the development of civilization, have all worked out upon the surface. There is even something soothing in the ceaseless and monotonous hum of the drums, and the skirmishing and pointless attempts of the flutes to suggest the minor air they are too lazy to play, and in the spasmodic and die away ejaculations of the musicians, who sit upon the ground, worrying away at the tunes that are a thousand years old, and will be played with the same industrious idleness a thousand years hence. It requires less energy for the performance to go on with this sort of music than to stop.

REV. ALVAN BOND, D. D. Dr. Bond, who was associated with Dr. Pond in the Bangor Theological Seminary from 1831 to 1835, died in Norwich, Conn., July 19th, in his 90th year. His native place was Salem, Mass. He graduated from Brown University in 1815, and Andover Seminary in 1818. He was pastor of the Congregational church in Sturbridge, Mass., from 1819 to 1831; from thence he was called to Bangor, which he was obliged to leave on account of his health, the climate not agreeing with him. He went to Norwich, Conn., and was pastor of the Second Congregational church from 1835 to 1864. He has made his home at Norwich, preaching until 80 years of age, and devoting some time to the preparation of a work on the Bible.

A California paper tells of a party of charming tramps, consisting of six young ladies, who were pushing through Redwood City on a pedestrian excursion. They were robust, good-looking, full of life and energy, and bent on a frolic. Dressed in uniform style of walking habit, slightly shorter even than the prevailing fashion, made of excellent and durable linen; plain but pretty hats, easy shoes, with high ankles for dust, they were the personification of comfort. Each bore a knapsack upon her back, soldier style, and was armed with a revolver and bowie knife. Their trip is to take in the Southern coast counties. Some nights they camp out and others they pass at hotels, as humor or convenience may happen.

The Khedive's wife, the Vice-Queen as she is called in Egypt, is a daughter of El Hamid Pasha, and granddaughter of the famous Abbas Pasha. She is a beautiful and cultivated woman, who tenderly loves her four children, and takes an active part in the education of the latter. The eldest boy, Abbas, and his brother, are taught by a Swiss tutor, and the little girls are under the care of an English nurse.

News and Miscellaneous Items.

Miss Annie Louise Cary—Mrs. Raymond—has so far recovered her voice that she delights the boarders at the Atlantic House, Cape Elizabeth, every evening.

The youngest bride ever heard of in the United States is Miss Catoe, who, though only eleven years and seven months of age, was recently married to Thomas Payne by a regularly ordained minister in South Carolina. Her husband is twenty years old.

The Raleigh News notes the recent failure of two North Carolina cotton factories, and says that mills in the State have only succeeded well when fortunate in making a class of goods for local consumption.

J. H. Tuke, well known as a student of and participator in Irish affairs, estimates that from the western counties of the Emerald Isle, which have a population of 400,000 to 500,000, at least 75,000 should emigrate in order that those who remain may maintain themselves on the soil.

Mr. George P. Rowell, the advertising agent, has purchased North Pond at Starkwater, near Lancaster, N. H., and the land adjacent to it and will form an association of gentlemen for the purpose of building summer cottages and a fish-hatching house.

Look out for fraudulent silk peddlars. A process has been discovered whereby a silk finish can be given to baser fabrics as readily as gold and silver plating can be done, and the cloth treated in this way has all the attributes and appearance of the richest silk. People should have an eye out for these peddlers.

Gov. Foster says that it costs Ohio $3,000,000 a year to support its poor, and that $2,500,000 of that is directly chargeable to the liquor traffic. The entire saloon interest in the State pays less than $300,000 in taxes, leaving the rest of the taxpayers to foot the balance of the cost of free trade in intoxicants.

A special from Falmouth, Ky., states: Farmers along the Licking River, between this place and Lovergood, a distance of four miles, have lost all their crops by the recent freshets, the loss being estimated at $30,000. Besides this loss, there were many cattle and horses drowned. The losses at other points along the river are equally great. The river is falling.

The total number of evictions in Ireland during the first six months of the present year was 3049, of which 3051 were for nonpayment of rent, and 998 for other causes. There were 176 cases in which the tenant's inability to pay rent was caused by poverty resulting from bad seasons, 132 cases in which hardship was caused by some other reason, and 346 cases in which the non-payment of rent was due to unwillingness or fear of injury on the part of the tenant.

President Barrios of Guatemala, who is now on a visit to this country, and whom the President has dined, will not go home with a very high opinion of the American press; but he will more thoroughly appreciate the newspaper business in his own land, where he recently publicly whipped an editor for adversely criticizing his administration. Washington journals describe him as "a coarse, brutal, ignorant ruffian," and back their statements up by illustrations of his tyranny in Guatemala.

It does not pay to stop an express train without permission of the conductor or other railroad officials. Mr. Patrick Welch took a train at Ayer, Mass., to go to North Leominster. As the train was passing the station at which he desired to stop, he pulled the signal cord and the engineer hauled up the train. Welch stepped off, but a brakeman followed and detained him until the conductor came up, and then the man was put back into the car and taken to Fitchburg, where last week he was sentenced to pay fine and costs amounting to $80.70.

Miss Lucy Courtney was one of Richmond's dearest of dear old ladies. She not only could repeat almost every chapter in the Bible, but she was also able to recite word for word sermons heard by her three-quarters of a century ago. When she was a young woman she learned that the parents of her betrothed objected to her marriage. One day her lover showed her the license he had procured to marry her, and she held the paper over the candle until it was reduced to ashes, saying, "I cannot consent to see you an enemy of your family; I shall never marry." Henry Clay was fond of her and so were other noted men. Her favorite hymn was "Adieu, adieu, all earthly things," which her grandfather, an eminent clergyman, used to sing. She died a few days ago, at the age of ninety-five years.

Wit, Humor, and Pleasantries.

A man is very weak when he can't stand a loan.

Mrs. Winslow, of soothing syrup fame, was a soothe-sayer.

"A College of Physical Culture" is to be established in Cincinnati. Boxing schools have gone by that name.

A Dutch judge, on conviction of a culprit for having four wives, decided: "He hash bunishment plenty; I lifes mit one!"

Weeping Water is the poetical name of a Nebraska town. Indian summer may be Minneboohoo—but we are not sure of it.

"I think I have seen you before, sir. Are you not Owen Smith?" Oh, yes, I'm owin' Smith, and owin' Jones, and owin' Brown, and owin' everybody."

A young man recently married said: "I thought when I got married my wife would darn my socks and let me alone; instead of that she lets my socks alone and darns me."

A man who detected a piece of bark in his sausage visited the butcher shop to know what had become of the rest of the dog. The butcher was so affected that he could only give him a part of the tale.

"Yes," said Clara, "your Maltese kitty is pretty enough, but you can never come up to my bird." That was all she knew about it. The kitty did come up to the bird that very day, and it was all day with the bird.

In a certain room there are eleven women sitting down. A lady passes the house with a new spring bonnet on. Find the number who got up and rushed to the window. (That's where you get fooled. One of 'em was too lame to get out of her chair.)

"Doctor," says the patient, meeting him on the street, "I want you to tell me what is the matter with me. When I wake up in the morning I feel dull—stupid as an idiot." "Humph! And how did you feel when you went to bed the night before, eh?"

At a dinner party a clumsy footman spills the contents of a sauce-boat over the dress of one the guest. "How clumsy! What a pity!" says the lady of the house; "how could you do such a thing? As likely as there won't be sauce enough to go round now!"

Young Mistress: I think those flowers in the greenhouse would be all the better for some water; they look quite dried up. Gardener: Well, for my part, I don't hold with giving them a lot of water; if you uses 'em to it, they comes to look for it. It's 'abit, Miss: merely 'abit.

When he was eating fast and furiously, piling in the food as farmers do hay into the barn on the eve of a thunder shower in July, the head waiter stepped up and said, "beg pardon, sir, but there's no train out to-night." "I know it," said the man with his mouth full, "and that's why I'm hurrying to catch a good night's sleep."

"When did George Washington die?" asked an Austin teacher of a large boy. "Is he dead?" was the astonished reply. "Why, it is not more than six months ago that they were celebrating his birthday, and now he is dead. is a bad year on children. I reckon his folks let him eat something that didn't agree with him."

She wanted to test his affection, so, picking up the revolver and, putting her eye to the muzzle, she said, innocently: "I wonder if it is loaded." "Oh, don't!" he exclaimed, with evident agitation. It satisfied her that he loved her, and she asked indifferently: "Why not?" "Because," he answered, "I've got house rent to pay next month, and a funeral would embarrass me."

At a recent trial at Paris, Mme. Judic, who appeared as witness, gave her age as "almost thirty-two." Once upon a time Mlle. Mars made her appearance before the court at Rouen as a witness, and was asked the customary questions: "Abcenty years!" mumbled the star. "She says fifty," remarked the judge to the clerk "Forty!!! Put it down forty!" screamed the actress, with no hesitation or whispering this time.

This is a good deal for the Boston *Commonwealth* to say, but it is true:

The season for summer travel in Maine is blooming brilliantly. The weather is all that could be desired. The fishing is most excellent, and the many improvements at the various resorts and the increased facilities for the comfort and entertainment of guests, render Maine more attractive to tourists and summer visitors than ever before. There is no other State which can vie with Maine in the beauty and variety of her summer resorts; and this fact is beginning to be appreciated, as the volume of travel which has even thus early set in well shows.

Young Folks' Column.

The Circus-Day Parade.

Oh the circus-day parade! How the bugles played
And played!
And how the glossy horses tossed their flossy manes,
And neighed,
As the rattle and rhyme of the tenor-drummer's time
Filled the hungry hearts of all of us with melody sublime.

How the grand band wagon shone with a splendor all its own,
And glittered with a glory that our dreams had never known!
And how the boys behind, high and low of every kind,
Marched in unconscious capture, with a rapture undefined!

How the horsemen, two and two, with their plumes of white and blue,
And of crimson, gold and purple, nodding by at me and you,
Waved the banners that they bore, as the knights in days of yore.
Till our glad eye gleamed and glistened like the spangles that they wore!

How the graceless, graceful stride of the elephant was eyed!
And the capers of the little horse that cantered at his side.
How the shambling camels, tame to the plaudits of their fame,
With listless eyes came silent, masticating as they came.

How the cages jolted past, with each wagon battened fast,
And the mystery within it only hinted of at last
From the little grated square in the rear, and nosing there
The snout of some strange animal that sniffed the outer air.

And, last of all, the clown, making mirth for all the town,
With his lips curved ever upward, and his eyebrows ever down,
And his chief attention paid to the little mule that played
A tattoo on the dashboard with his heels, in the parade.

Oh the circus-day parade! How the bugles played
And played!
And how the glossy horses tossed their flossy manes
And neighed,
As the rattle and the rhyme of the tenor-drummer's time
Filled the hungry hearts of all-of us with melody sublime!

—*Wide Awake.*

For the Young Folks' Column.

How Willie Got Paid.

A TRUE STORY.

It was in the cold month of November when this little incident occurred, that I am about to tell you. Father and mother went away a few days, and left us to keep house. You will want to know who us were; well, I was the oldest—about fifteen, two brothers, Arthur and Ben, and one sister, Mat; also Willie Norton, who was stopping with us; he was fourteen and very small of his age.

It was early in the afternoon, when Mat and I were looking at some pictures we had just received, when there came a knock at the door.

As the boys had been fooling us by rapping not long before, I paid no attention whatever. But a few seconds had elapsed before there came another rap. "Stay out," I cried.

But they still kept rapping, and Mat cried, "If you can't stay out, come in."

The door was instantly opened, and in stepped a tall, well-dressed man. His eyes danced with mischief, for he, as well as I, could hear the smothered laughs and coughs from the shed. I explained to him how they had been fooling me, and begged pardon for being so rude. I felt vexed, and more so when the boys came in chuckling over their mischief. I didn't say anything, but thinks I, "I'll pay you for this."

That night, after the boys were all to bed, I went and put on a suit of men's clothes and a large buffalo overcoat, and turned the collar up, which came nearly to my hat. My cousin had come to stay with me, and of course she and Mat knew of my plans. I then went out doors and knocked. The door was opened by Mat. I asked if I could stay all night.

"Well," she said, "she didn't know, her parents were away."

I told her I had been driving some ways, and my horse was tired and hungry. So she said she would call Willie, and he would show me where to put the horse.

Willie came down rubbing his eyes, and in not very good humor.

"Good evening, my little lad," says I, "will you show me where to stand my horse?"

"He caught up his cap and started for the door without saying anything. I told him he had better dress his feet, for it was terrible cold, but he didn't mind. He went out and I looked for my horse, but lo and behold, he was gone. We looked around the barn, up the road and down the road, but in vain.

By this time Willie was cold, as well as frightened by my gruff voice and manners.

"Well," says I, "I'm not going to look for that horse any longer; let him go; I will go in and stay with those girls; there are two or three of them."

This frightened him more and more. We then went in, and I turned to Willie and said, "Now you may run to bed, my little lad, and whenever you undertake to fool me again, remember I'll do the same, and you will get well paid."

Weeping Water is the poetical name of a Nebraska town. Indian summer may be Minneboohoo—but we are not sure of it.

He was so mad that he burst out and cried as hard as ever he could. Willie is a grown man now, but he never wants to speak of that night. M. C.

For the Young Folks' Column.

Mabel's Party.

Mabel Gray was six years old, when one day her mother told her if she would be very good for a whole week, she could have a party. So Mabel was very good for the week, and when it was up, her mother told her she could have it the next Tuesday afternoon, at five o'clock.

Mabel's mother wrote the invitations on sweet-scented, tinted paper; she invited four little girls and five little boys. Her invitations read like this:

"Miss Mabel Gray requests the pleasure of your company, from two until six o'clock, P. M., Tuesday, May 15." Her mother let her hire a boy to carry them around for her.

At fifteen minutes of two, Tuesday afternoon, Mabel was all ready to receive her little friends; and in her white dress, scarlet ribbons, gold chain, locket, and ring, (birthday gifts from papa,) and nicely combed brown curly hair, she was a charming little girl.

First came Guy and Helen Brown, and Sadie and May Stevens, then Annie and Johnnie Martin, then the Russell boys—Ray and Walter—and Charlie Elwell.

They first played magic music till they were tired of it; they played "button, button, who has the button?" Mabel passed it first; she passed it to Charlie, then asked who had the button. Helen said Ray had it, Sadie and May guessed Charlie, Walter and Annie guessed Ray, Ray guessed Johnnie, Charlie guessed Walter, (for of course he could not guess himself,) Guy guessed Charlie and Johnnie, Guy. All but Guy and Sadie and May had to pay a forfeit.

After having played this till their hands and tongues ached, as Ray said, they went out to see Mabel's pets. In one box there was an old cat and four little ones; in another there were two little Newfoundland dogs, Zip and Zone. An old hen and her family of ten chickens had taken a barrel for their home, and "last but not least," a little "bossy-calf," as Mabel called it. In the stable there was a nice high swing, and in the grove, two hammocks; they all had a swing in the swing, and then in the hammocks. Then they played croquet until Mrs. Gray called them; she had a beautiful lunch ready for them—lemonade, ice-cream, cake, candy, apples, nuts and popcorn.

After they ate all they wished, they went into the parlor, and on the piano was a beautiful large bouquet of hot-house flowers.

Mrs. Gray said, "Divide them among your friends, Mabel." Mabel gave all enough for a small bouquet. Then they played a few quiet games until they went home at six, all saying it was one of the happiest days of their life. LEE SWIFT.

Wilson, Aug. 1, 1882.

A very accomplished daughter of a Massachusetts Congressman has been making some charcoal drawings of quaint characters which abound so in Washington. The other day she was engaged in drawing a tattered and old looking specimen of the colored race, and while at work, one of the urchins inquired: "Missus, why yer no dun put udder colors in dat picture?" Before she hail time to reply, another said, with an air of superior wisdom, "Go wa' yer ignorant chile. How yer suppose deiady can draw nigger wid anyting but black charcoal?"

The will of the late Cornelius J. Vanderbilt leaving the bulk of the estate, some $700,000 to George N. Terry of New York, has been admitted to probate at Hartford, Conn. The debts contracted since Cornelius' plunge into bankruptcy, will, it is said, be paid by Mr. Terry, including $30,000 mortgage on property at Hartford and $3000 due Hartford creditors.

It is thought that the stock of kerosene oil now in the hands of producers and refiners is nearly thirty millions of barrels,—equal to a supply for the whole world for a year and a half. The production at the present time is in excess of the consumption.

NATURE'S REMEDY.
VEGETINE
THE GREAT BLOOD PURIFIER.
SHE RESTS WELL.
South Poland, Me., Oct 11, 1876.
Mr. H. R. Stevens:
Dear Sir:—I have been sick two years with the liver complaint, and during that time have taken a great many different medicines, but none of them did me any good. I was restless nights, and had no appetite. Since taking the VEGETINE I rest well, and relish my food. Can recommend the VEGETINE for what it has done for me.
Yours Respectfully, Mrs. ALBERT RICKER.
Witness of the above—Mrs. GEO. M. VAUGHAN, Medford, Mass.
Vegetine is Sold by All Druggists.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS
will cure dyspepsia, heartburn, malaria, kidney disease, liver complaint, and other wasting diseases.
BROWN'S IRON BITTERS
enriches the blood and purifies the system; cures weakness, lack of energy, etc. Try a bottle.
BROWN'S IRON BITTERS
is the only Iron preparation that does not color the teeth, and will not cause headache or constipation, as other Iron preparations will.
BROWN'S IRON BITTERS
Ladies and all sufferers from neuralgia, hysteria, and kindred complaints, will find it without an equal.

WISTAR'S BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY
ONE OF THE OLDEST AND MOST RELIABLE REMEDIES IN THE WORLD FOR THE CURE OF
Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Influenza, Asthma, Whooping Cough, Croup, and
Every affection of the THROAT, LUNGS AND CHEST, including
CONSUMPTION.
A WELL-KNOWN PHYSICIAN WRITES:
"It does not dry up a cough, and leave the cause behind, as is the case with most preparations, but loosens it, cleanses the lungs and allays irritation, thus removing the cause of complaint."
DO NOT BE DECEIVED by articles bearing similar names. Be sure you get
DR. WISTAR'S BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY,
with the signature of "I. BUTTS" on the wrapper.
50 Cents and $1.00 a Bottle.
Prepared by SETH W. FOWLE & SONS, Boston, Mass. Sold by druggists and dealers generally.

CASTORIA
Old Dr. Pitcher's remedy for Children's Complaints.
"Especially adapted to children."
Dr. Alex. Robertson, 1057 2d Av., N. Y.
"Pleasant, Harmless and Wonderfully Efficacious."
Dr. A. J. Green, Boyerton, Ind.
"I prescribe it as superior to any known remedy."
Dr. H. A. Archer, 82 Portland Av., Brooklyn.
Castoria is not narcotic. Mothers, Nurses and Doctors agree that for Sour-Stomach, Flatulency, Diarrhœa, and Constipation, nothing is so prompt as old Dr. Pitcher's Castoria. By assimilating the food, Castoria gives robust health and natural sleep.

CENTAUR LINIMENT
The Great Healing Remedy.
An infallible cure for Rheumatism, Sciatica, Neuralgia, Wounds, Burns, Sprains, Stiff Joints, Spavin, and Lameness from any cause.
P.T. Barnum, the great Showman, says:—"Among my vast troupe of Equestrians, Teamsters, Horses, Camels, and Elephants, some are always strained, bruised, or wounded. My Surgeons and Veterinaries all say